

# Anniversary Number of the What Can

If you do?  
solenn day!  
s forced away.  
ie to pray.  
If you do?

and scorn, and sneer,  
If you do?  
you appear,  
If you do?  
is terrors brave,  
a soul to save,  
beneath the wave,  
If you do?

been turned aside—  
If you do?  
in too to hide?  
If you do?  
in terror rise,  
that never dies,  
no more to rise,  
If you do?

## Keloid's Lament.

than the snow (B. J.  
2 and 204, 21.

s the path that I tread,  
voes of sin i must face;  
my Judge now i dread,  
trifling mock'd at His  
break from my bonds?  
ht and grim do they

the devil responds,  
make thee whiter than

## Chorus.

than the snow, etc.

watching how proved,  
y of sin proves a lie,  
things I have lov'd,  
clinging soul as I cry.

Satan's message sounds  
ing "To the Fountain

the Mighty to keep,  
I shall be whiter than

ary.

12th.

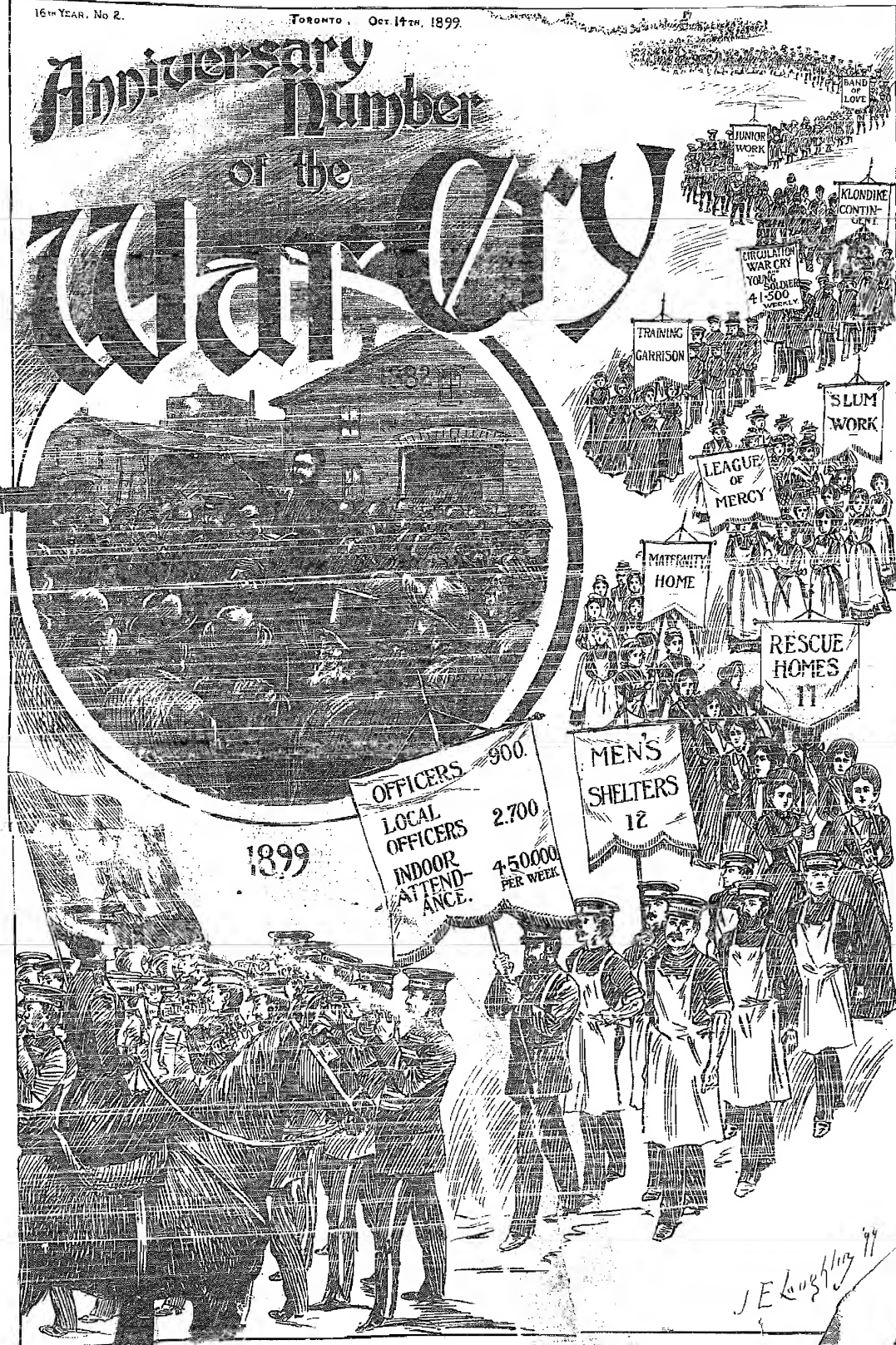
MMAND.  
Provincial

1000: Officers' Councils  
ncils at Lippincott.

Afternoon and Night;

Afternoon: The Provincial  
Officers in places to be  
reary Demonstration in  
' or "The Battle-Field of

Albert Street, Toronto.





## Australasia Revisited

### OR, THE UPS AND DOWNS OF COM- MISSIONER POLLARD.

(N. B.—The advantage of this aerial story is that each chapter can be read as a whole by new as well as old readers, without referring to what has gone before.—*ed.*)

#### CHAPTER XI.

##### HUNTER AND DIPLOMAT.

Back to Dunedin, Captain Pollard took the "Toolbox" brief and worked a transformation in the course of the paper-dancer-Captain. Audiences were astonished, soul-saving showed no slackening, and moral sympathy and support were spread.

After spending a Sunday with his comrades, Capt. Pollard fixed upon what was then a bold enterprise. He determined to reconnoitre Christchurch, pass on to Wellington, the capital of the colony, and not that he no rejected Auckland, and personally inspect the operations begun by Captain Wright in that city.

He did not spend much time in Christchurch, but he made the best of it. He enlisted the practical help of a Wesleyan minister whom he met on his passage to Melbourne. He called upon a saddler, through whom he learned that one of his hands in a back room was "serious in religious things." Pollard scented prey. He almost fell upon him.

#### A Triumph of Tea.

Tea has already played a refreshing and quieting part in this war, and it may prove by the profits made at the "Trade Headquarters" of the Army to-day, it is destined to enlarge the scope of its usefulness. But this in passing. Over the tea-cups that night the power of New Zealand—ever on the alert for opportunity and means to further his cause—poured the red-hot lava of his ambitious spirit for the salvation of souls into the receptive soil of the young man's heart, as well as that of his wife.

Coolly putting his hand on his shoulder, Capt. Pollard said, in effect, "I want you—God wants you—to leave this concern here, and open a second corps in my outfit." Through the evening and during the night these words and what they signified gave the couple no rest. They either conveyed the voice of God or man. What should they do? The answer is supplied in the chapter. Fact that within four weeks of the time Capt. Pollard, as the mouthpiece of the Spirit of God, called them to the war, this man and his wife were standing, in full uniform, on the platform of Dunedin II., with song book in their hands, not a trace of which they knew, but with souls on fire for souls. Capt. and Mrs. Graham—now bearing the rank of Majors, with records behind them as soul-winners have left their mark on the world-wide battlefield of the Salvation Army.

If his visit to Christchurch had only produced these officers, Capt. Pollard would have been repaid a thousandfold, for Major and Mrs. Graham were not inappropriately called "the Dowdies of Australasia."

#### Theatre-Grabbing.

But this was not all. Pollard's hawk's eye fell on a theatre, for he seems to have had a perfect mania for enlisting the services of publicans and parsons, and capturing temperance halls and theatres. The price, however, of the Theatre at Christchurch was one that required some time to think over, and he resolved to wait until his return journey before commencing the Army to it; his orthodoxy was somewhat with remission.

Staying a few hours in Wellington, he began negotiations for premises there. On his arrival at Auckland, he found, to his joy, Capt. Wright on the heels of a mighty wave of spiritual influence. As in Dunedin, so in Auckland, the Army had revolutionized the demeanour of the working classes to such an extent. The novelty of the Army

created a sensation; the sensation led to crowds attending its meetings, where scenes similar to those in Dunedin were of nightly and almost of hourly occurrence. Deep-dyed sinners, prodigals, incedicates, gamblers, and wife-beaters were swept into the Kingdom. Well-off tradesmen and other citizens rallied to the support of Capt. Wright, and this astute officer lent the weight of his experience in favor of a daring policy. The North joined hands with the South. They determined to seize every chance of opening towns, and even force the pace.

Of course, Capt. Pollard was cheered and strengthened in his faith by this visit to his colleague in the North; so much so, in fact, that when he returned to Wellington—a twenty-four hours' journey—some of his early visions began to take concrete shape in his mind.

The success of Auckland settled, for instance, the theatre at Christchurch, and also made him compile his first telegram to the General.

#### A \$5 Investment.

History is silent as to how long the Captain occupied in wording the same, or as to how long the battle raged in his noble breast as to the morality of spending \$5 on a message of this character. We stand long on the brink before making our first plunge; it was a memorable, character-making event, this very same cablegram. Now

stood him in many an awkward corner since.

"I want your theatre for three years, with liberty to run services in it every night of the year."

"Every night?"

"Yes."

"But what have you got to put on the boards that will 'pan out' all that time?"

"For the moment that is my own patent. You may rely on it, however, that I know what I am doing. I have a card that has not been known to fail. And I want you also to understand that I shall require the theatre for three or four services every Sunday."

"Want! Jehosaphat—a show on Sunday?"

"Yes, a show on Sunday! Why not?"

The Yankee theatrical withdrew his Havana, whiffed the smoke, and measured Pollard at a sweep. "Well, I guess it ain't my business; if you agree to my terms and pay up, it's yours. But a show three or four times on Sunday, well—"

And the Yankee had the heartiest laugh of his life.

The Gaiety Theatre, Christchurch, well-known, popular, and capacious, thus passed into the hands of Capt. Pollard for three years at a yearly rental of \$250. Simultaneous with the signing of the agreement, Pollard flashed another wire to Major Barker, Melbourne; the following:—

## A SKELETON IN THE CUPBOARD

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,

Mister Bill;  
I can see him peering out  
Through the rags that hang about;  
Yes, he's there, without a doubt,  
Mister Bill.

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,  
Mister Bill;  
And it's causing heaps of strife,  
Bringing sorrow to your wife,  
Brightening, cursing your own life,  
Mister Bill.

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,  
Mister Bill;  
All the children cry for bread,  
Your home-cowling they all dread,  
And they wish that they were dead,  
Mister Bill.

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,  
Mister Bill;  
All your furniture is sold,  
After swallowing your gold—  
See, it's left you in the cold,  
Mister Bill.

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,  
Mister Bill;  
Landlord says you pay no rent,  
To the workhouse you'll be sent,  
For on ousting you he's bent,  
Mister Bill.

that he is in a position to look back on it, he proudly states that it was one of the best investments he ever made, and he has made a few. The cablegram read as follows:

"DUNEDIN, AUCKLAND, HAZING. CHRISTCHURCH SECRETLY. REINFORCE SHARP."

It is a long leap from New Zealand to London, but we may stay here that the effect of this cable on the General was immediate. "Pollard must be supported," he said, and although the call from all quarters of Great Britain for officers was at this time as urgent as could well be imagined, the Chief of the Staff, by means of Commissioner Repton, offering pen, appointed to the Army for officers.

Jehosaphat!

Pollard, ever confident, resumed his negotiations for the lease of the theatre (called the *Gaiety*), which Bill called him with gravity when passing through Christchurch. He soon found that, if he was to be successful, he should have to act warily. The proprietor of the *Gaiety* was a godless, neither-care-for-God-or-man American, and a hard bargainer. Pollard approached him, not as Captain, nor as a representative of the Salvation Army, and therein he showed the first fruits of that diplomacy that has

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,

Mister Bill;  
Twice a sorry day for you  
When you took that glass or two;  
Didn't think 't would you undo,  
Mister Bill.

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,  
Mister Bill;  
You must twist his neck somehow,  
Or he'll be your death, I know,  
Mister Bill.

There's a skeleton in the cupboard,  
Mister Bill;  
Ask the Lord to give you power  
Drink to conquer just this hour,  
O'er the skeleton to tower,  
Mister Bill.

With no skeleton in the cupboard,  
Mister Bill;  
You can pay your way, you know;  
Respected be wherever you go,  
Wife and children happy grow,  
Mister Bill.

Now, I've given you good advice,  
Mister Bill;  
And I hope you'll chuck him out  
Neck and crop; completely out  
Barton beer and London stout,  
Mister Bill.

Arthur W. Bovan, Capt.

"Dunedin and Auckland in full swing. Good prospects opening Wellington. Invercargill ready to be attacked. Captured Gaiety, Christchurch, for £250 per annum. Send for letter best officer you can spare. We must strike while hot. The Flag for ever!"

The heat day's work Capt. Pollard had done up to date, as we shall presently show.

(To be Continued.)

## IMPORTANT!

HELP FOR ALL IN LEGAL DIFFICULTIES.

DO YOU WANT ADVICE CONCERNING:

PARTNERSHIP AGREEMENTS?  
JOINT STOCK COMPANIES?  
PROPERTY DEEDS?  
WILLS?  
INSURANCES, OR  
LEGACIES?

ARE YOU IN TROUBLE WITH YOUR:

CREDITORS, OR  
MORTGAGEES?

IF SO, the Commissionaire is willing to place at your service the knowledge and experience of a competent officer.  
Address your letter (marked "Confidential") to  
Major A. Gordon, S. A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto.  
A small fee, to cover expenses, will be charged.

## Short Sermons.

Strive to Improve.

Wherever you are in life, no matter how low your place is, it is a good place to spend in, though it may not be a good place to grow or stretch in. Leave your root where God planted it, but mount up out of poverty, mount up out of bad companionship, mount up out of secular ways of life, and lift yourselves toward the light. Let outward nature teach you. Oh, how a root will engineer, and find the substance that it needs! How it will spread over the rock, and plunge down into the precipice, and go in search of the stream that is running afar off! Even the blind root finds its way without reason, and by a mere instinct of appetite, under ground; and let it rebuke you.

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Wrong Economy.

There is an economy in honoring a loss, as well as economy by avoiding losses. It may not pay for a carpenter to pick up a nail he has lost, but he has lost more than he has gained. The time needed to pick one up may be worth more than the nail. Labor has not fallen in value, but has risen; it is the price of material that has risen. And yet people constantly run into this false economy. The husband who allows his wife to waste health and strength upon household labors of secondary importance is an instance. Another is the congregation which lets its preacher wear out his mind and heart in the management of business, for which he has no fitness. He will cut a block as well as a knife, but no one admires the man who puts a razor to such uses.

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The Subtle Growth of Sin.

Men do not become great villains at once. Souls are not like meteoric bodies, that are blazing amongst the stars at one moment, and the next in some dark pit on the earth, wrapped in a monstrous and ignominious death. They are rather like trees, they take by degrees. See that great mountain of the forest! For years disease has been in its roots, and a long succession of foul insects have been gnawing at its vitals. Slowly and silently the disease goes on. At first the outward symptoms are scarcely visible. A few withered leaves on one of the branches on a certain spring are first noticed by the old woodman. The next year a season comes round, and not only withered leaves are seen, but perhaps a leafless branch or two. Thus, through many a long year the deterioration proceeds, until at last it is rotten to the core, and only awaits some slight breeze blowing in the right direction to strike it down. One morning a gentle gust of air sweeps through the wood, the tree falls with a crash that shakes its neighbors, vibrates through the forest, and appals the district with its doom.

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Yield Not to Temptation.

It is somewhere failed in ancient literature that a certain stag and horse were at variance; they banded for some time fiercely with each other. At length the strength of the horse failed him, and he sought the help of a man. The man complies, gets on his back, and chases the stag to death. So far the noble steed overcame the difficulty of his position, and gained his point; but the very means he adopted placed him in a far worse position afterwards. With a bit in his mouth and a saddle on his back, he continued to the end of his days the slave of the man whose assistance he obtained; it is thus with those who seek to overcome a difficulty or avoid a danger by resource to immoral expedients. This, alas! is often done in business: a man contracts obligations. He finds that his credit, reputation and position are in danger unless they are fully met. The hour comes when these obligations heavily press upon him. He struggles manfully with them for a time. At length he gives way, and has recourse to false promises, or some other wicked expedient. He secures a momentary relief, but the immorality he has committed in the hour, becomes a permanent burden, and his position is made worse. He finds the horse in the end best of all, but he has lost the bit, the saddle, and the man.



## Collingwood

## AND ITS CRUSADERS

**C**OLLINGWOOD is a pretty situated town of about 6,000 inhabitants at the foot of the Blue Mountains, on the Southern side of that portion of the Georgian Bay called Nottawasaga Bay. It is the principal, or one of the principal ports on the Georgian Bay. The chief industries of the town lie in the direction of the lake, that is to say, fishing, sailing, ship-building, etc. Almost every other man you meet on the streets can either handle a fillet, mend a net, or trim a sail. The line of boats that run into the port are second to none on the inland waters. They are fitted up with all the most modern conveniences for passengers, besides having a carrying capacity for freight of about 700 to 1,000 tons.

The fishing industry, although not carried on to so great an extent as it was formerly, is still a flourishing business, and some of the fishermen own some of the best property and finest residences in the town. These men own small steamboats, or rather they are termed tugs. They go up the lake and buy, or else have a gang of fishermen themselves, and bring the fish to the large storerooms of this port, where they pack the fish in ice and ship them from thence all over Canada and the United States.

## Other Industries.

I want to here at this time to note an unusual thing to see in S. A. guerrilla crop up among this class of people, and prominent among them we might mention Bro. W. Clark, the agent for the Wolverine Fish Co., of New York, at this port. God bless Billy, who has been a soldier of this corps for fifteen years. The readers of the War Cry must pardon me if I bring in another name here, and yet it is with much thought and care I mention Mother Clark, the Sergeant-Major of the corps. My heart warms up when I think of the terrible odds she has faced for God and the S. A., but she attributes her victories all to her reliance on God's word and her firm belief in the power of prayer. Not a woman in the country has lived more on her knees than Mother. May she be long spared to God and the S. A. in this place.

Another of the industries of the town is the Collingwood Meat Co., which manufactures (packs) pork of every kind. This institution employs 70 men, and very prominent among these we place the Secretary of the corps, J. Woodward, who, since coming to this town, four years ago, has been a good soldier of Jesus Christ. Bro. W. Steel, who is preparing for the Field, also works in this establishment; but I suppose the Army will hear from him later when he has some higher degree attached to his name.

We might also mention that a lot of unsaved young men, who are a great financial support to the Army in this place, work in this establishment.

There are also two of the largest planing mills you can find anywhere in this town. They employ in the neighborhood of 50 men each, and do a very large shipping business up the lakes, some of the very finest work you can find anywhere in Canada being turned out and shipped up there or down.

I might also mention a very large tannery and large biscuit works that em-

ploy a large number of men the year round.

Collingwood is also noted for its good sidewalks, there being miles of Granite walks in this town, and scarcely a street without a good cement sidewalk on it. The town also owns their own water works and electric light plant, and furnishes the same at moderate rates. I might here also mention some of Collingwood's wealthiest people, but I will confine myself to one or two of the business men. I suppose a great foremost I must mention Lang Bros., some of, if not the wealthiest men of the town. They run a large Departmental Store, and you can purchase anything, as the saying goes, from a needle to an anchor, in their place of business, and as cheaply as you can at Eaton's, in Toronto. Stephens Bros. is another very wealthy departmental store, and I think as good as any in Canada. Telfer Bros. are also a very large firm, wholesale grocers and confectioners; they do an exceedingly large business with the neighboring towns in their line. But I think I have said enough relative to business men and places in this town, and will wind up my account of Collingwood by saying we have the regulation number of churches; usually found in towns of this size, and also the S. A., and any on visiting our town would find that they are not dead, but with their very prominent officer, Captain Wilson and Lieut. Liddard, they are marching on to victory through the Blood of the Lamb.

## The Local Corps.

Some fifteen years ago the S. A. opened fire on this town, and, as in other towns, people crowded round to see what kind of people they were, but as the writer of old has expressed himself, "Those who came to scoff remained to pray." A great many congregated around and a very great many prisoners were taken. The question might again be asked, Did all stand true? We regret to say, No; but a great many have done so, and some of this class are valiant soldiers for God at the present moment. Some also have laid down their weapons here and taken up their pain of victory as you see, where they now sing the songs of the redeemed in Glory, who have washed their robes and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb.

Some one might probably ask, Well, is the fight still raging? We say, Yes, Hallelujah! And sometimes one would think that all the powers of earth and hell were congregated to disturb the equilibrium of God's chosen few. Yet in the name of the King we can march on to victory.

May I say a word in commendation of our gallant officers. More Godly, self-sacrificing officers never led a meeting; nor took charge of an Army corps, than the two just above mentioned. May the God of peace ever lead them into broader and deeper depths of love.



## Notes of Victory and Blessing Gathered from My Correspondence and Other Sources.

By MRS. READ.

I have often thought Mrs. Brown's little poem, "Sweetest Lives," describes the beautiful devotion of the warriors of the Cross—the Rescue Officers who toll so faithfully within the precincts of our Homes for the uplifting of sorrowful womanhood.

"The sweetest lives are those to duty wed.

Whose deeds, both great and small, Are close-knit strands of an unbroken thread,

Whose love ennobles all. The world may sound no trumpets,

Ring no bells; The Book of Life the shining record tells.

Thy love shall chant its own beauties, After its own life working. A child's

Set on thy singing lips shall make thee glad;

A poor one served by thee shall make thee rich,

A sick one helped by thee shall make thee strong;

Thou shalt be served thyself by every

Of service which thou renderest.

I have just paid a short visit to London. Have been delighted with the news of victory dear Staff-Capt. Cowan had to tell me. The Sunday previous to my visit, eight of the girls volunteered to give their hearts to Jesus. This splendid manifestation of the Spirit's presence is a direct answer to prayer, and we give God the glory for His saving power as it is continually evidenced behind the scenes in our Rescue Homes. I conducted a meeting, and out of 16 present 13 girls professed to have found Jesus.

Adj. Holman, in a little note, says, "On the whole we are getting on well, and I am believing for greater victory. The Lord is good to us. We have 13 girls and 13 children. The girls are agreeable and willing to help one another. Several of them are converted and are getting along nicely."

Some of the little ones for whom we have secured Christian homes have been a real comfort and blessing. One foster parent writes: "I thought I would drop you a few lines to let you

know how the little girl is getting along. She is well and doing well, and growing fast. We like her better every day. My husband thinks there is no child like her. I am glad Jesus is helping us all. Did I tell you my husband gave his heart to Jesus, and is living for Him now? The little girl goes to church every Sunday I am able to go; if I do not go she goes with her papa."

We thank the friend who sent the following: "As the dear Lord has deeded me children of my own, I am enclosing \$5 towards helping the little motherless ones in your Home. I will send you more later on.—A friend."

I am quoting from a pathetic letter received recently from one of the dear girls, who has been an inmate of one of our Rescue Homes: "Dear Mrs. Read, I have been going to write you many times ever since, but I have not found time to do so. I would like to thank you for the many times of special help and blessing you have been to me. At times I have felt my life was not worth living. Perhaps you know that I was one of the many Rescue Home cases. I thank God for the Rescue Home. Had there not been a place I might to-day have been completely in the gutter. As it was I had enough sadness and sorrow enough, not only to my own life, but my dear mother's heart. Not knowing where to send me for the time, in my shame and disgrace, a friend told me of the Army Home, where they willingly took me in and did their best for me. I can never thank God enough for those ten long months I spent there. It was in a little bedroom at a quarter to one one evening that God spoke peace to my soul. I shall never forget it, nor will I fail, by God's help, to not only speak out my thanks to Him, but by my life sinners shall know me.

"While listening to you speak at the Rescue Anniversary of the many cases you knew of, it made me think of the past. It is two years ago this January since I got saved. Since then I have been at home part of the time, but am now in a good situation getting \$2 a month. God is making me a blessing to my unsaved brothers and sisters, and also to the people where I work. I am glad I can report victory in my own soul over sin and the devil. Two years of happiness and peace I would not give up for all the world and its pleasures. I never dreamed before that it could be so; but, thank God, I believe He is going to do greater things for me in the future."

I spent a few hours in the Hamilton Home recently, and was delighted with the aspect of everything. The girls seemed bright and happy, and joined heartily in the service I had the privilege of leading.

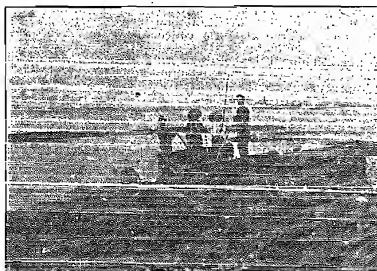
BARBIE—Good time at the farewell of Adj. Cameron, last Saturday Sunday and Monday. It was your humble servant's privilege to be here as a spectator. Sunday was very wet and unpleasant, but with it good crowds came out to say farewell to their faithful officer, who for some eight months has fought a good fight in Barbie. His different talks to the people were very sincere and impressive. On Monday was the climax. The J.S. Jubilee, managed and got up by Sec. Laue, was beautiful. Took like hot cakes. The children's songs, drills, etc., were very interesting and creditable to the Secretary, who spent much time in preparing it. We had some beautiful musical selections, but the most interesting feature of all was by Capt. Lewis, entitled "Only a Trump." The Captain was dressed suitably for the occasion and made a very attractive. Some ten dollars were taken at the door, and a general good time was had. Capt. Lewis farewell in two weeks.—W. G. W.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

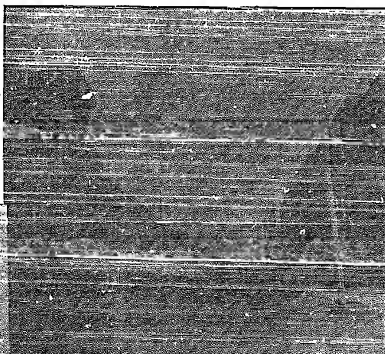
The September number of the All the World, Deliverer, Musical Salvationist, Officer, and Local Officer were lost in the S. S. Sco'sman off the Newfoundland coast. Will subscribers please patiently wait till a new shipment arrives?



Honora Village, Outpost of Little Current Corps.

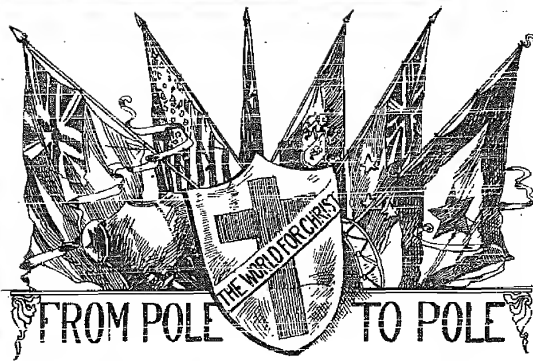


River Drivers, Georgian Bay.



Main Street, Barrie, Ont.

Oct 14, 1899



THE BRITISH ISLES.

SOUTH AFRICA.

The General led some tremendous meetings in the Empire Theatre, Bristol, and saw 130 souls at the Cross.

On the Clapton Harvest Festival Sunday, the collections for the day amounted to \$640.00. 36 souls were saved.

Colonels Rothwell, Endle and Hodder, Lieut.-Colonel Lindsay and Brigadier Rees and Jeffries are under farewell orders.

The Chief of the Staff, on a recent Tuesday, gave the Cadets now in training four addresses, and it was a day of deep realization of Divine things, inspiration and encouragement. This is the verdict of the Training Home Staff. The Chief himself was very much strengthened in his hopes for the future by the spirit and zeal of the Cadets.

UNITED STATES.

The Commander's Half-Night of Prayer at New York was crowned with success. Twenty-one publicly consecrated themselves.

Much satisfaction is expressed by the Press of Philadelphia over the favorable decision handed down by Judge McCarthy, on the recent prosecution of the Army officers and soldiers.

Brigadier Addie, Major Dublin, Major Ludgate and Staff-Capt. T. H. Adams, Potter, McDonald and Anderson are farewelling.

It is expected that more Cadets will enter the Training Homes in Chicago next session from the North-West than has entered any session up to date.

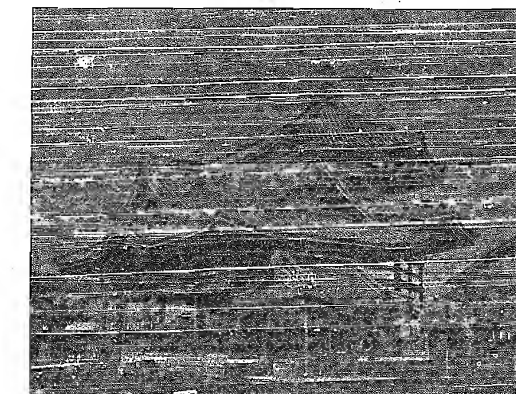
The following clipping was taken from a Rockford, Ill., daily paper: "The local Salvation Army was highly complimented last night by a visitor to the city, stopping at one of the hotels. As the organization passed the house, drums and horns playing, members walking with strong cadence and in perfect alignment, the stranger said 'Well, if there is not about the best Salvation turnout I have ever seen! Just watch them march—like veterans of the Civil War. Good lines, perfect step and vigor all through the line. Their music is tip-top, and that snare-drummer wants to march on the right side, instead of the left. Bass drum belongs to the left-hand side of a parade. That boy will make a drummer some day—and he's left-handed at that. The singing and music is good—very good, and watch them march. Never saw anything like it before. Bet the leader is a New Yorker. It's the best turnout I ever saw of the kind, sure. Just like regulars.' Other hearers believed as did the stranger, for the column last evening was exceptionally good."

Major B. B. Cox is going to England tomorrow.

The Annual Rescue Report is now in circulation. It contains much valuable information of work in South Africa during the past year.

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Brigadier Malmuden have left Cape Town for their Special Appeal tour at Swellendam, Montague and Robertson. Reports from the two latter places are encouraging.

Brigadier Rauch is arranging for a Social meeting to be held at the Wesleyan Church, Simon's Town. The



Hexagonal Temple, Kiota, Japan.

minister of the church has promised his hearty co-operation.

The Cape Argus, in a recent leaderette on the Labor Question, remarks that large numbers of men are sent daily to the Salvation Army Metropole for shelter and meals, and adds: "But for the Salvation Army the position would be far worse than it is."

A correspondent in the Diamond Fields Free Press suggests, as a counterblast to the cables daily appearing in the Johannesburg Press, the insertion of the following: "London, 18th August, 5 a.m.—Five thousand Salvationists, with fifty drums, fifty tambourines, and one hundred and fifty concertinas are ready to embark at a moment's notice. This, it is believed, will obviate the necessity of sending the troops."

GERMANY.

Many letters of appreciation and substantial donations have been received by Commissioner McKie regarding his scheme to fit up a Metropole for single girls—a sort of cheap, clean home for respectable working girls.

The Berlin "Morgenpost" writes: "To-day the Salvation Army in Berlin has twenty-two halls at its disposal,

where six years ago they could secure only two. They have also accomplished much that is praiseworthy in the Social field; they conduct in the city one Oldway Home, one Maternity Hospital, and their district nursing from the seven Samaritan stations has met with great success.

An excellent singing Brigade has been organized in Berlin, which boasts of some good instrumentalists, among them predominate the violin and guitar. They are meeting with tremendous success.

JAPAN.

Major Duce, in a letter to J. H. Q., speaks of the burning of the Yokohama barracks thus:

"Last Sunday night I was in a little place four miles from Yokohama, putting in a bit of rest. About 9 o'clock there was an alarm of fire, and I saw from the window the reflection of what appeared to be a large house on fire close at hand. I turned out just as I was, with only a kimono on, and without hat, jumping into my gets (wooden shoes). I ran up the hill, and on and on till I came to Yokohama. There I saw a tremendous fire in full blaze, a fire that eventually destroyed 3,200 dwelling-houses (or over 16,000 structures, including store-houses, etc.), and caused the death of quite a number of people.

"Three-parts of the most thickly-populated districts in Yokohama was completely burned out, including the celebrated Theatre Street, one of the sights of Yokohama. Altogether, this is the largest fire that Yokohama has ever

sharpened long knives. The first was to be the instrument of a suicide, the two others were to accomplish a vengeance.

BELGIUM and HOLLAND.

The Marchale has conducted a series of special meetings in Arrahon, Zaanhuut and Hinciem. Everywhere attentive crowds eagerly listened to her.

At Wasmes (Belgium), a village of the mining district, Commissioner Booth-Chibborn led a large open-air meeting. Great crowds attended, and a great many at the close of the meeting were kneeling at the penitent form.

Baron Van Heemstra gave the Marchale permission to hold an open-air meeting in the beautiful park of Buitoupost. The Baroness was delighted to cater to the Marchale, whose Dutch songs produced a powerful impression during the meeting.

Captain Cornil died after a long and painful illness. The funeral service made a strong impression all over the country, and a great crowd of people attended. Commissioner Booth-Chibborn, Colonel Brewer of the U. S. Headquarters, and the old veteran, Major Schoch, were at the funeral.

Colonel Brewer was warmly and enthusiastically welcomed in Rotterdam, where he accompanied Commissioner Booth-Chibborn.

Port Simpson's Dispatch to the General.

(From the latest English War Cry.)  
Dear, beloved General,—I have been requested by the two Chiefs and the Indians of the Zimshian tribe who belong to the Salvation Army, to send you thanks for sending them officers to help and bless them. They have been praying for years for you to send officers, and their joy is full now that we have arrived.

They have suffered loss of persecution and opposition at the hands of those who should have known better, but, like true warriors, they have patiently endured, and have gone on doing their best to get those of their tribe converted, and I notice that it is spreading among others too.

During this last week the Indians have been returning from the fishing-grounds, and this is a centre point for them to collect before going to their different villages. Being a Hudson Bay port they come to get their supplies, and we have had a good chance in having them in our meetings. Three have been converted, which is cheering for a start, as we only got here on the 8th instant. They have got a good barracks of their own, twenty-six by forty-five feet, lumber, and plastered inside, lots of good mottoes on the wall, with a life-size photo of yourself at one end. It is a real typical Salvation Army barracks, and a real credit to the Indians.

The Government agent speaks very highly of them, and says that the young men who gave them trouble have been converted and are doing well. This in itself is a fine testimony to the good work which has been done by them. They are first-rate singers and testify and pray second to none. They have a brass band, but most of the bandmen are fishing on the Fraser river, and are not home yet. We had them in Vancouver on Sunday, July 22nd, when Colonel Jacobs was there.

Design Thoroldson is with me. He was once a marine in the Danish Navy and his knowledge of seamanship will come in useful, as our travelling will be by water. We send our love to you. You can depend upon us being true to the principles of the Army. You will know the writer as the one who looked after your camp in Winnipeg, Manitoba, last year. God bless you richly.

Yours very affectionately,  
(Signed) Robert Smith, Adj.

Religion lays its hand on the true joys of life.

KLONDIKE

By ADJ. FRANK

Three souls Sunday night. Out in open-air week. One splendid drum-head in the street is going to be a soldier.

Open-air are still every respect. Oh, what we have in dealing who listen, notwithstanding attractions.

Winter again is no Wests ago in the morning see the first ice.

We parted with a comrade. Sergt. Ann week, who has gone to out for her. Adj. Smith a good welcome.

Our days are now pretty fast. The North again be seen in green.



And On

No. 47

THE

General's Letter

to the

SOLDIERS

of the

SALVATION ARMY

OF THE

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## KLONDIKE NEWS

By ADLT. FRANK MORRIS.

Three souls Sunday night. Halloo! Out in open-air during the week. One splendid case kept at the drum-head in the street a backslider. Is going to be a soldier.

Open-air are still wonderful in every respect. Oh, what an opportunity we have in dealing with the crowds who listen, notwithstanding counter attractions.

Winter again is nearly upon us. Weeks ago (in the mornings) did we see the first ice.

We put up with another devoted comrade, Serjt. Annie Hogan, this week, who has gone to Wrangle. Took out for her, Adlt. Smith, and give her a good welcome.

Our days are now shortening up pretty fast. The Northern lights can again be seen in great splendour.

Serjt. Major Muer collected, near where he is working, \$109 for H. P., which we all concluded was very good. The lieutenant heads the list with \$152, which is excellent! All the forces combined helped the Klondike to reach \$456, which will help to roll the old charter along.

Capt. LeCocq and myself have been busy talking the walls this week to keep Jack Frost from poking in his unsightly nose. Captain Kennedy has been swinging the whitewash brush in the Shelter, and things look a good deal brighter.

Rev. Dr. Grant left this vicinity this week. He will call upon the Commissioner, when in Toronto. He has been a very active worker in Dawson. The Salvation Army was represented at his farewell meeting by Adlt. Morris. —Ed.

There is one thing can be said of the religious organizations in Dawson, as a distinguished orator once put it. "But though we labor in different fields, the cones are very low." Praise God for that.

## The Conversion of a Confucianist.

Rev. William Cooper related this account of a remarkable case, in which a learned Confucianist was led to Christ.

He was a Confucianist, and very proud of his knowledge. He had been a student of the classics for over thirty years; he was a graduate, and was preparing to take the higher examination with a view to becoming a mandarin.

He was the owner of the ground in a certain village, and when he heard that the people were accepting the truths of the Gospel he was very indignant. He sent threatening messages to them, telling them if they did not give up this foreign religion, he would deal with them very sharply.

When about to take a journey to the district to receive his rents, he sent a

messenger—one of his own family—on before to tell the people that he was coming in three weeks' time, and he would give them three weeks to close the services and return to the religion of their fathers. If they would not, he would drive them from the place.

The messenger came and delivered the master's message, but the Christians said, "Oh, he does not know what he is talking about. If he could only know what this Gospel is, he would accept it, too. But tell us what about yourself?" And they sat down and talked to the messenger, and spent half the night in talking and praying with him, and in less than a week he became a convert.

At the end of three weeks the messenger went out to meet his master, and the first question asked of him was: "What are the Christians going to do?"

The reply was, "Do not say a word about them; they are all right."

"What do you mean?" he said. "Have they not repented?"

"Not one of them, and they won't." He was very angry at this. "I will see whether they will repent when I get there."

"Wait till you hear the Gospel for yourself," said the messenger.

The Confucianist went on to the village, and was very, very angry. He went to stay in the house of one of his tenant farmers; and he said, after the evening meal was over, "Well, these poor people have been deceived; they plough my land and are very ignorant, so I must instruct them." He began to tell them what Confucius taught, and he quoted from the classics by the yard; but the man in whose house he was staying was a very remarkable man and was able to meet all his arguments.

He had been a scholar in his younger days, and after the 19th rebellion broke out, he served for many years in the army. After that he went to farming.

And said, "It is all very well, great teacher, to come and talk in this way to us. Confucius was a good man, but where's the power to practice what he teaches?" Confucius can teach you many things, but he can not save you.

This Jesus Whom we preach, and in Whom we believe, died on the cross for our sins, and He rose again from the dead for our justification; and He lives at God's right hand to save us, and He does save us from our sins."

He went on talking till after midnight, and that scholar went away to his bed feeling very unhappy. These Christians he was among had all forsaken their ancestral tablets.

He stayed there for two or three days, and then it came around to be Lord's day. The Christians were in the habit of meeting in this man's house for worship, as they had no church in the village at the commencement of the work. They thought that would scatter them, the landlord would scatter them. He said, "I will stay and see what you do." And he saw this poor, despised man who ploughed his fields conduct that worship. He heard him explain a portion of Scripture, and he said, "I cannot understand this. You are an ignorant man, compared to what I am; how is it you can talk like that about this Jesus?"

"Oh," said he, "it is all owing to the grace of God."

The Confucianist took the New Testament, but saw nothing in it, and put it down again; and then he took up another book which was lying on the table in his friend's house.

It was Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," translated by William Barnes, and after reading the preface and first chapter, he said, "I see myself portrayed there as faithfully as if I had been photographed. I see myself to be the man with the burden on my back, living in the City of Destruction," and the tears streamed down his face. This proud Confucianist bowed down before this poor man, Mr. Bang, and said:

"I have been a student of the Confucian classics for thirty-three years, and I see that all my learning is as much as nothing, and I am a great sinner."

The Christians gathered around him, they loved him very much in spite of all his previous opposition. They spent all that afternoon and evening in reading and praying, and the scholars entered into the joy and peace of belief—Millions.



No. 47 Headquarters, 150 Bay Street, Toronto, Can.

TORONTO, ONT., SEPT. 26th 1902

Published for the Proprietor, John S. GORDON

**THE General's Letter.**

**TO THE SOLDIERS OF THE SALVATION ARMY.**

**WORLD.**

My dear comrades,

I have just received your letter of the 21st inst. and am glad to hear that you are all well and happy. I am sure that you are all doing your best to serve the Lord and your fellow-men. I am sure that you are all doing your best to serve the Lord and your fellow-men. I am sure that you are all doing your best to serve the Lord and your fellow-men.

**The Case of Eliza Armstrong.**

In response to a letter from a friend, I have been thinking of the case of Eliza Armstrong. She was a poor girl who was sold into slavery by her father. She was a poor girl who was sold into slavery by her father. She was a poor girl who was sold into slavery by her father.

**Horrible Immorality.**

**MEN MEETING OF WOMEN AT ENETER HALL.**

**SPRUCH BY MISS DOUTH.**

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HOW THE FRONT PAGE OF THE WAR CRY LOOKED FOURTEEN YEARS AGO.

(Reduced Size.)





## Weekly Watchword: The Sacred Service of Sorrow.

### DAILY TONIC.

#### SUNDAY.

God's Had a Reason for Rejoicing.—  
Job v. 17.

To be corrected by God is better than to be praised by man. Although, as the Apostle reminds us, "No chastening for the time being seemeth pleasant," punishment patiently borne is a sure path to peace. Affliction is very often the sign of God's favor and not the manifestation of His displeasure.

#### MONDAY.

In the Valley of His Chastening.—  
Joel ii. 4.

Such times come to all God's children, and they are hard to flesh and blood. The sunshine is so much sweeter than the darkness, and it is so infinitely easier to find His providence in pleasant things than in painful; yet clouds to peer through and waters to wade through, if they be according to His will, and not the outcome of our own wilfulness, will heal far more than they will wound.

#### TUESDAY.

Trouble Forces the Soul upon God.—  
Psalm lxx. 2.

Sorrow is necessary to the soul, because it teaches us our need of Divine support and help. Hundreds have been awakened to a craving after heavenly satisfaction by a failure in earthly joys. The saint who knows most of the sweetness of God's presence and the power of His hand, is frequently the saint who has suffered most.

#### WEDNESDAY.

Misfortune Is Often the Hand of Blessing.—Luke v. 5.

The fishermen's sole means of livelihood seemed suddenly to fall. Beggary, starvation stared them in the face. Yet, had they not been reduced to this extremity, they would never have seen the miracle of plenty which the Master's pity for them performed. It is very often at the end of our resources we come upon God's supplies.

#### THURSDAY.

God's Hand Most Plainly Felt and Seen in the Griefs of the Righteous.—  
Isaiah li. 10.

If only for the sake of the example to the world, the Christian should rejoice in his crosses. The still way of peace which God's hand prepares in the midst of the righteous' woes is a wonder to the worldling and the most powerful inducement to faith in the promised presence of Jehovah.



## THE TWELVE DISCIPLES CHOSEN.

Mark iii. 6-10.

Jesus was both popular and in danger when He called together His first disciples.

The fame of His wondrous miracles and powerful, direct preaching attracted huge crowds, who travelled long distances to see and hear the Master. Many of those who came were further convinced by the healing exercised on their behalf, or on that of their friends; others were laid hold of by the simple, yet Divine, beauty of the truths He taught, and all were more or less impressed.

Yet, at the same time, an element of danger was making itself more markedly felt in the surroundings of the Master. Already those old hypocrites, the Pharisees, had detected how strongly His uncompromising arguments told against their white-washed profession, and they had set about defending their own unrighteousness by assailing His purity. The Pharisees stirred up the Herodians, another unscrupulous sect, who, acting as persistent spies, sought continual opportunity for getting the Lord to commit Himself in the eyes of the Jewish law. Even thus early these men's murderous hearts had planned His destruction.

It was to the glories, privations and perils of such a life as His that Christ called and consecrated His twelve disciples. They would understand and except that while they shared the repute of the Great Teacher who ennobled their own characters in the minds of others, with equal certainty they would participate in the dangers which dogged His sacred footsteps.

In the narrative little more than the names of the twelve are given, but from other references we find one or two facts which are of the utmost importance and interest to us as the latter-day followers of the Master.

They were nearly all poor men. They belonged, with about two exceptions, to the lower working class. They were accustomed to hard toil, to some want, and to next to no luxuries. But the Gospel which Christ brought to the world is preached as effectively by a fisherman as by a financial king. Sincerity and not society gives the centre into His troops.

They were more than poor, they were ignorant. In several places we are struck with the lack of understanding they showed. Very little earthly knowledge had fallen to their share, and they seemed exceptionally slow to take in the designs of their Leader. Yet with infinite patience and love the Saviour bore with their slowness and shortcomings, and taught and trained them. This should encourage all who feel themselves dull students of His grace, to submit themselves to His will.

But they were wholeheartedly given up to the cause of their Lord, and they loved Him with all their heart. This made up for all other deficiencies and was the great essential. It is so still.



THE CALLING OF ST. MATTHEW.

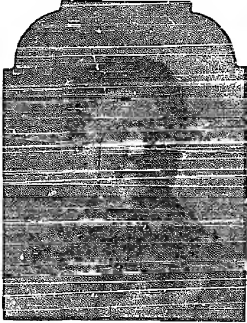
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## THE FINDING OF THE LOST.

There is one Department of the Salvation Army the work of which is little known, and yet innumerable parents, husbands, children, brothers and sisters have been made happy by its labors; we refer to the Inquiry Department, which has branches in nearly all civilized countries. The Canadian branch is in charge of Mrs. Major Smeaton.

We do not desire to tire our readers with a row of figures, but an extract from a leading Chicago newspaper will doubtless prove very interesting reading, as well as increase the practical interest taken in this branch of S. A. work by soldiers and friends. We take this opportunity to ask our readers for a regular perusal of the Missing Column which appears weekly in our pages.



Mrs. Major Smeaton.

The Chicago Times-Herald writes as follows:

"The Salvation Army finds missing sons, daughters, wives, husbands, fathers, and mothers every year to the number of many thousands, and uses its offices to restore them to the homes from which they have wandered. What detective agency is there in the world which can truthfully say to its patrons, 'We have trained men, willing workers, in seven thousand cities, towns, and villages in the world?' In the finding of the lost ones the Salvation Army is, to all intents and purposes, an army of detectives, and its members are to be found in almost every place of any prominence in the civilized world. Any person who has lost a friend or a relative may use this agency for his finding free of charge, the good that has been accomplished through the restoration being, in the Salvationists' minds, recompense enough for any trouble or expense.

"Promises by the score have been turned to the light by those of the Army whose special work it is to look after this human lost-and-found department. The main Headquarters for the United States are in the East, but every Salvation post in the world is an agency. Major Alexander M. Damon looks after such matters in Chicago. Some of the experiences which he and his helpers have had are interesting to a degree. Six weeks ago a stranger, whose card, dropped upon Major Damon's desk, showed that he was a man of large business concerns in Boston, sank into a chair at the Salvationist's elbow, and said abruptly, 'I want you to find someone for me.'

"I am willing to do what I can always. Tell me about it," was the reply.

"Well, six months ago I had in my employ a young man named Charles Nelson. He was a faithful, willing fellow, and during the year he worked for me I had no fault whatever to find in him. One day he disappeared mysteriously; none of his friends knew where he was gone; none could give any reason for his leaving. I took enough interest in him to employ a detective to look him up. He found no trace. Nelson had done nothing which should have caused him to disappear, being absolutely honest in his business dealings, and, as far as he knew, discover in all his other relations in life as well. Mrs. Nelson has left a legacy of \$30,000 under the supervision of a distant relative, and to complicate matters further, he has been

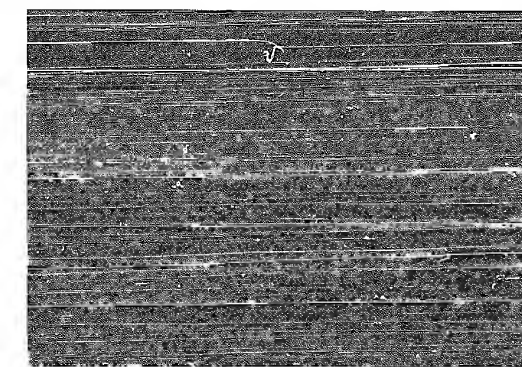
named as the executor of the estate, and the other heirs can get nothing until he has been turned up or proved dead.

"I was obliged to come to Chicago on business, and here I first learned of the lost-and-found work of the Salvation Army. Please see what you can do in the matter."

"The call of the Boston man on Major Damon was made six weeks ago. The machinery of the Chicago office and of the other offices was put in motion, and last week Charles Nelson, found by the red-jerseyed detectives, passed through Chicago to claim his eastern inheritance. Singularly enough, this man of a 'mysterious disappearance case' was found working on one of the Salvation Army's Colorado Colony Farms.

Major Damon, of the Chicago Headquarters, shortly before coming here, found a man in Massachusetts, and restored him to his friends twelve thousand miles away. This was a case of a search that extended, taking in both directions, entirely round the world. Major Damon was simply the last link in this 'seek-and-find' chain, for he was stationed near the place where the missing one has been located.

"An anxious Australian mother, and other relatives wished to find her son who had wandered she knew not whither, but who carried with him wherever he went a burden of mother-love. The Australian Salvationists did what they could, and finally discovered that the lad had gone to New Zealand. Army members then, after a protracted bit of detective work, found out that the boy had taken passage long before for the United States. The Army did not let distance appal it, and that son of a widowed mother was traced down by seven States to Gloucester (Mass.). The nearest Army Headquarters to Gloucester are those at Ipswich, where Major Damon was stationed. Salvation Army members in the big fisheries town were communicated with, and through their efforts the boy, who was headless for



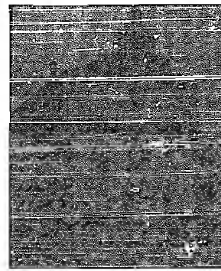
more than twelve, was put in communication with his mother in the Antipodes, and before long was led to make his way back to her like the penitent prodigal that he was."

### Yarmouth District.

Every corps in the Yarmouth District has been visited by Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Taylor recently, with good results. Interest, income and attendance good. Soldiers inspired and souls saved.

BEAR RIVER.—Few places can boast of more beautiful scenery than this quaint little town, nestled between the hills, which rise hundreds of feet high, on either side of the river. When the tide is in large ocean vessels come up as far as the town. When the tide is out there is but a bare, sandy river bed, with a little stream, ankle deep, flowing through it.

The vessels resting on the sandy bottom look strange indeed to one not accustomed to the great rise and fall



S. A. Barracks, Fairville, N. B.

of the tide. This has its advantages too, obviating the necessity of a dry dock for repairs.

H. P. week-end was spent in this place. Capt. Muttart, and his whole-hearted band of Junior and Senior workers had the barracks, which was filled at almost every meeting, tastefully decorated. Three souls sought salvation, and one the blessing of a clean heart. H. P. target smashed.

ANNAPOLIS.—This is an old corps of Mrs. Taylor's, and many old comrades were glad to see her again.

The splendid turnout of young people in the open-air and on the platform was an inspiration. The barracks has been newly painted, and is a credit to the place. H. P. splendid success. Target broken, and buried by one-fourth.

No doubt Master Elmsley and Capt. Clark, who are being appointed to take command here, will reap a harvest of souls.

YARMOUTH. Ensign Parsons and his smiling over the success of his H. P. sale the previous night. A great crowd listened in the open-air, and a powerful meeting followed. The H. P. target has since been hit, the beautiful sum of \$350 being raised, and the Juniors have the honor of doing a splendid stroke towards it.

FREEPORT was visited on the return trip from Yarmouth. Many of the soldiers were away on vessels fishing, nevertheless, a good meeting was

held in the newly-renovated barracks, which, with its new chairs, etc., reflects much credit on the officers and soldiers.—L. E. T.

### Major Pickering Visits Yarmouth and Bear River

"Struck by lightning, and what came of it."

"The cause of a rainy day."

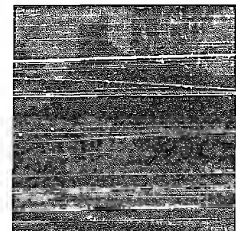
"A witness box."

"A soldier's confession."

These are some of the subjects announced on hand-bills giving the program of Major Pickering's week-end meetings at Yarmouth recently, and anyone who has heard the Major on the platform will know without being told that these subjects in his hands meant an out-of-the-ordinary bit of time for those privileged to be present.

The Major received a tremendous reception at night, and the meeting was a good start for the campaign.

The knee-drill was good, and at 11 a.m. they saw "The two sides of a picture." Result, three seekers.



S. A. Barracks, Annapolis, N.S.

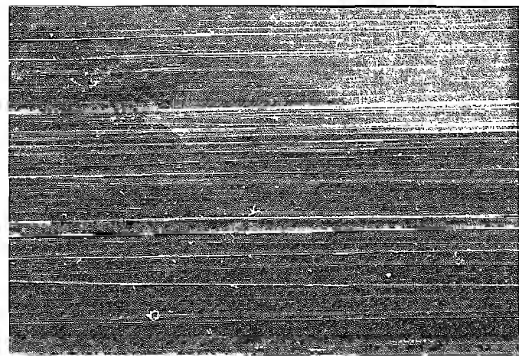
The afternoon meeting was unique and interesting. The "Witness box" idea was carried out, soldiers being questioned as to their salvation, etc. This was followed by a soldiers' meeting, which, like the previous meeting at night, was simply indescribable. Hearts were melted by the Divine Spirit, and people wept all over the place. The campaign closed at 10 p.m., with a line of rejoicing over five souls at the Cross.

On Monday night the P. O. paid his first visit to BEAR RIVER. A band of soldiers came from Annapolis, and another from Digby. The open-air was good, and the town was stirred.

The crowded barracks presented a splendid sight, and the welcome given the Major most enthusiastic. The Chancellor, who had visited this corps the Sunday previous, introduced the Major, and referred to the extent and responsibility of his command, and then called upon the Rev. Mr. Johnston (Methodist), who spoke in a very warm-hearted manner, saying how pleased the townspeople were to have the Major in their midst.

The Major then followed with a stirring address and Bible reading, and the meeting closed with one young man seeking Christ.

The more a man denies himself, the more will he receive from heaven.



Bear River, N.S., Scenery.



# LOOKING BACKWARD.

### A Cursory Glance at the Work of the Salvation Army in this Territory.

### A SALVATIONIST INTERPRETATION

**U**NDER this title it has pleased some to imagine themselves retrospectively one hundred years hence, by which date the present-day germs of science, invention and discovery will have evolved into the marvels

of our common sense and culture which their creators prophesy. And so eventual is likely to be the next century of grace that the actual chroniclers of the future will indeed be much more likely to work out of the annals of the present past. And the Salvation Army makes history quickly: into its little more than three decades are crowded the hopes and dreams of a century. At that time, and a look backward over the years till the vision narrows down to its obscure birthplace on Longfellow Street, we can see that the End Waste convalesces that its longevity is better reckoned by the number of generations of influence than by the actual age of its institution.

Glorious as is the promise of the future, we have no need to rush there to discover our inspiration: a glance at the life of the first officers and their hearts with gratitude for the miracles which God had wrought through our Congress, and fires the spirit with flame for the waters, which, by its grace, will be the life of the world and meaning is yet to accomplish in this world.

THEN AND NOW.

Seventeen years since the Salvation

Army was known only by hearsay in this Territory—its rock principles and aggressive methods were no more than names little understood or approved of. To-day it would be hard to find a centre of life, from the teeming city to the lonely log camp, where the Army's aim, the Army's work, and the Army's people are not recognized, and to a great extent admired.

Seventeen years since the small seedling of the Salvation plant was dropped into Ontario soil by two mere boys, on London Market-place. To-day God has so multiplied that humble beginning that its increase serves souls in every Canadian Province, in the Island of Newfoundland, in America's North-Western States, and stretches out into lonely Alaska.

Veterans, who have seen the fight from the first, who have pulled through its hardness and gloried in its victory, tell an inspiring tale of the intervening years. For our purpose, however, that of representing the Army's present position in our midst, we shall gain a quicker and more concise reckoning if we analyze some of the most up-to-date statistics, remembering that if we submit them to a seventeen-year comparison, they are all not increase.

The more than three years of our beloved and Commissioner's command have been characterized by some of the most rapid and signal advances in the Territory's history. Our leader has stamped her own intrepid individuality upon her people and has planted new claims, and has chartered new claims, and further organized and cared for existing work; she has enlisted the good will and aid of a widening circle of sympathetic public by word, work, and pen, and has won the respect and admiration of a warrior's heart which pledges itself to follow her most daring plans to their most triumphant conclusion. God bless the Commissioner! During this year she has untiringly spent much of her time and strength, and sometimes struggling against much physical inability, she has put in an unusually long list of public appointments, has personally conducted several expeditions, and has recently undertaken a dying visit to England to represent the Territory's interests at International Headquarters. As a visible result, our leader has seen the salvation of some hundreds of souls, and has won the grace of the claims which lie nearest to her heart, and we may add, to ours.

The inspiration of the Commission-

er's example has been caught by every Provincial Officer, the D. O's have distinguished themselves by desperate endeavors; indeed, the united forces of Staff and Field have never spent a year more marked by unselfishness, devotion and toil, in all of which the rank and file have whole-heartedly joined.

Since last October the Territory has rallied to the summons of three great efforts, two of which have had direct bearing upon finance, and one organiz-

Self-Denial stands first in order. Self-sacrifice, evidenced in gift and toil, has apparently not lost its attractions for the soldiers of the Flag, for last year's effort realized \$26,785.50.

Harvest Festival, the second great financial focus of the year is dated late in the year for us to give the latest figures. However, as last year's total was not included in the October's report for the same reason, we may include the previous result, which was \$15,253. Judging by the increased largeness and effort expended upon the present Harvest Festival, we may safely conjecture that this year's expression of the Territory's thanksgiving festivities will exceed the former.

The Siege has for the third time justified its institution. It is spoken of by Field authorities as "the in-



**Major Southall.**  
West Ontario Province.

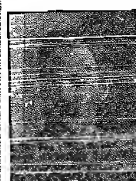
spiration of the year," and has again done nobly towards the filling of our penitent forms and the renewing of our Soldiers' Roll. There is no doubt that it is largely owing to this effort that, after making up for all losses, the year shows an increase in our rank and file of 760.

Selecting from the collection of this year's stallions one or two representatives, we feel they justify our overboard optimism that this year was one of the best yet from a spiritual standpoint. During its twelve months our over 900 officers have preached salvation to 6,000,000 listeners in door meetings alone. The soldiers' total number of conversions is still in the same order—72,000 to proclaim the good news at the street corners. Visible spiritual results have been the nearly 10,000 persons who have sought God at our penitent forms. The increasing loyalty and devotion of our soldiers is attested by the fact that the average soldier's money belt increased by close on \$100 per man.

The resolutions made and regulations formulated at the 10th year's onset concerning the development of the children's work have been well carried out. At the present moment there is no branch of our warfare which shows a more pleasing retrospect, nor presents a more promising future. The 1909 Junior Soldiers, while amongst the Corps Cadets there is a less but more significant advance of 70. These Junior Candidates are proving themselves to have due capacity and spirit which will raise them rank as first grade. They have also made quite half of them get full marks every month for the answers to their examination papers.

signifying not defeat, but purity, has been carried by the hands of our brave

sisters of the Women's Social over  
 wide fields of need. While maintaining  
 every inch of their merciful work  
 they have spread their wings over  
 several new claims, which, although  
 we have but space to tabulate in the  
 briefest form, have added to the  
 list of blessings for which we are  
 thankful more than their age.  
 The opening of the Maternity Hospital  
 at St. John, N. B., is one of the principal  
 events of the recent year. This  
 beneficent work of such institutions  
 under the patronship of the  
 is also the work of a nurse, but more  
 it proved the need which it met.  
 The Working Women's Home in Mon-  
 treal was attended with some initial  
 difficulties, but has thus early made  
 for itself a name and place in the  
 city. The same success of the results  
 is arising from this new Home, we  
 may quote the following from a letter  
 recently received by the Women's So-  
 cial Secretary :  
 "Dear Madam—It gives me great  
 pleasure to inform you a few lines in  
 answer to the S. A. Home at 11 St.  
 Napoléon St., Montreal. My mother



Brigadier Gaskin,  
General Secretary.



was wrecked of the worst kind, and I had been trying for six years to bring her to her proper senses. I visited several ministers in Montreal. Some suggested putting her in the Insane Asylum, others said, "Put her in jail." I said, "I will do either, yet how could I let her go on sinning and disgracing me. My thoughts were everywhere but at my business. I could not sleep, and I was losing myself in grief."

"Since my father's death, seven years ago, my mother took to drink. Three years ago my own brother died through neglect. My mother aged fifteen years in appearance in six months. I was again in Montreal on account of having so much trouble. I got her taken to the S. A. Home, but she remained only one night. She went to a boarding house, and I saw her there. The place was unendurable. She thought of nothing but liquor. Then again I took her to your home. This time with the greatest success. My mother is now a changed character. Your Home deserves praise."

to have such an  
who have fulle  
me a happy ma  
from disgrace."  
An off-shoot o  
is the opening  
very worst loca  
meetings are co  
ficers and othe  
for, the Home,  
opened, the Bu  
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having been m  
and, next Nov.  
opening.  
The Shelter has also  
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abode to the c  
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almost rebuilt t  
commodious Cl  
The Red Cro  
Mercy has been  
side hundreds  
prison cells. T  
ganized in Pet

St. Catharines, been marked League members, especially in central Prison, Toronto, and scenes have Not the least the way in prisoners to sin has severed time we are vi trial and his v another prison an inmate of t are now seek wife.

483 women been admitted who have car while under o

REST /

Is what our  
have proved  
men during  
beds, and 20  
supplied, 6,508  
found employ



isters of the Women's Social over-  
vide fields of need. While maintain-  
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they have spread their wings over  
several new chains, which, although  
we have but space to tabulate in the  
briefest form, have already histories  
of blessing far greater than their age.  
The opening of the Maternity Hospital  
at St. John, N. B., is one of the prin-  
cipal events of the recent year. The  
efficient work of this institution, un-  
der the patronage of an officer who  
is also a certified nurse, has more  
than proved the need which it met.  
The Working Women's Home in Mon-  
real was attended with some initial  
difficulties, but has thus early made  
of itself a name of blessing in that  
city. As one instance of the results  
accruing from this new Home, we  
may quote the following from a letter  
recently received by the Women's Social  
Secretary:

Dear Madam:—It gives me great  
pleasure to write you a few lines in  
reply to the S. A. Home at 11 St.  
Boniface St., Montreal. My mother

## Leading Officers

### Territory



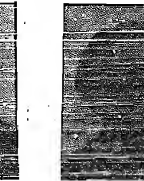
Lieut.-Col. Mainville,  
Territorial Secretary.



Brigadier Gaskin,  
General Secretary.



Brigadier Pugmire,  
Men's Social Work.



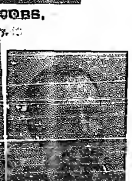
Major Southall,  
West Ontario Province.



Brigadier Mrs. Read,  
Women's Social Secretary.



Major Smootson,  
Comptroller of Finance.



Major Collier,  
Financial Secretary.



Brigadier Friedrich,  
Editor War Cry and Young Soldier.



Major Margrave,  
East Ontario Province.



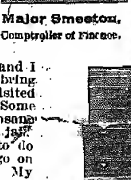
Major Pickering,  
Eastern Province.



Brigadier Sharp,  
Newfoundland Province.



Major Horn,  
Trade Secretary.



Major Smootson,  
Comptroller of Finance.



Major Collier,  
Financial Secretary.

to have such an institution for people  
who have fallen in sin. It has made  
me a happy man and saved my mother  
from disgrace."

An off-shoot of the work in St. John  
is the opening of a small hall in the  
very worst locality of the city, where  
meetings are conducted by Rescue Of-  
ficers and others, and cases recruited  
for the Home. Although not actually  
opened, the Butte Rescue Home is,  
properly speaking, one of this year's  
accomplishments. All arrangements  
having been made, officers appointed,  
and next Nov. fixed for the Home's  
opening. The Toronto Children's  
Shelter has also been the subject of a  
scheme of advance. They are pro-  
ceeding, a flight from their present  
abode to the old Richmond St. bar-  
racks, which has been so altered and  
almost rebuilt to make a cheerful and  
commodious Children's Home.

The Red Cross of the League of  
Mercy has been the sizer of hope be-  
side hundreds of hospital cots and  
prison cells. The work has been or-  
ganized in Peterboro, Brantford, and

been held in the various Shelters, and  
69 people have professed conversion.  
Amongst the advances of the year  
must be mentioned the renovating of  
the Shelters at Hamilton, Toronto, Vic-  
toria, Vancouver, Halifax and Dawson  
City, each of which we are told are  
now bright with new paint and many  
improved by extensive alterations.  
The last named Shelter demands a  
special word for our Social work at  
the Klondike is doing well. For a re-  
cent month the returns were 181 beds  
and 712 meals supplied. Vancouver  
workyard is also doing especially good  
work in supplying employment to the  
needy. An average week's income for  
this was \$185, and we are not surpris-  
ed to learn that the wood-sheds are to  
be enlarged.

The separating of the Men's Social  
into a Department by itself is, of  
course, the advance of the year in the  
Shelter world, and promises already  
great things. We notice that the So-  
cial Secretary issues a monthly paper  
for his officers, entitled Social News,  
edited by one Reformer.

### NEW ROOF TREES.

Matters of satisfaction to many  
corps this anniversary will be the bet-  
ter dwellings in which October  
find them. The following new and  
improved properties have been under-  
taken during the year: Lady Bank (a  
donation to the work), Windsor, Nel-  
son, Rossland, and St. John's I., the  
old barracks of the latter being now  
altered into a large Army day school.  
Our hall at St. John's has been re-  
built, and negotiations have been com-  
pleted for another at Moose Jaw and  
an extensive building scheme at Win-  
nipeg, which includes a barracks, Pro-  
vincial Office and Garrison. The  
transformation of the Richmond St.  
barracks, mentioned elsewhere, is also  
a decided property achievement, while  
Dawson City barracks, Shelter and

quarters, put up by the toil of the  
officers there, claims special recog-  
nition, especially when it is remembered  
the loyalty with which they started to  
pay rent for it even before it was  
asked for.

### FOUND.

This is the joyful word which has  
been able to be written over 56 of the  
275 cases which have passed through  
the hands of our Help and Enquiry  
Department during the year. The  
number would indeed be much larger  
were it not for the fact that many  
other losses have been located by other  
means in their totals. As a representa-  
tive case we might instance the fol-  
lowing: A Western convert wrote in  
anxiety for us to find his mother,  
of whom he had lost all  
trace. He could give us, signifi-  
cantly, little clue, but by the aid of  
the international network of investi-  
gation at our disposal, we found his  
mother in England, and forwarded let-  
ters from her to her son.

### OIL FOR THE CHARIOT WHEELS.

This is the prospectus attending our  
Trade Department through another  
year of hard toil and distinct achieve-  
ment. Seventeen years ago trading for  
God was an unknown adjunct to the  
interests of the Flag; to-day the ac-  
companying figures show the value of  
the claims of war which consecrated  
business talent has proved. Its well-  
earned profits all go to the pressing  
and preserving of our efforts for  
the salvation of men. The  
gross income of the various  
Departments for six months are as  
follows: Printing, \$16,392.90; tail-  
oring, \$4,718.75; merchandise, \$8,051-  
60; tea, \$407.10; and War Cry, \$26-  
647.50. Under this head we must in-  
clude, and it will make a good con-  
clusion to these notes, our weekly War  
Cry and Young Soldier circulation,  
41,468.

### BEST AND REFRESHMENT.

Is what our Food and Shelter Depts  
have proved to hundreds of wearying  
men during the past year. 335,662  
beds, and 262,224 meals have been  
supplied, 6,568 destitute men have been  
found employment, 640 meetings have

### Our Seventeenth Birthday Party.

By the time this issue reaches our  
readers the Anniversary Celebrations  
at Toronto will be nearly concluded,  
and the officers will be preparing to  
return to their different corps, carrying  
with them the inspirations which such  
gatherings give to the participants.  
It is, of course, impossible to give any  
reports of these meetings in this edi-  
tion of the War Cry, but we shall  
print a full account of the preliminary  
meetings on Saturday, Miss Booth's  
two special addresses at the Pavilion  
on Sunday, and of Monday night's re-  
ception at the Temple. The Commis-  
sioner's meetings at the Pavilion will  
be the centre of curiosity, as they will  
be entirely novel and unique.

### S. A. Mission Work.

There has been much said on and off  
—and not so very long ago—by a  
Canadian periodical, about the Sal-  
vation Army not being a success as a  
missionary agency among the  
unchristianized nations of the  
globe. Our regular readers will  
hardly require any confirmation of  
this assertion, since we make  
it a point to give all important  
current news, advances and useful in-  
formation referring to our work among  
the natives, in our pages; but as our  
work in India has been repeatedly  
picked upon by critics who never have  
been to that country, and who form  
their opinions from strongly colored re-  
ports only, we are glad to give some  
figures which we have taken from the  
latest number of the Indian Cry.

We have at present 1,445 corps and  
outposts in India, in charge of 1,235  
officers and Cadets. The education of  
our soldiers and adherents is provided  
for by 237 schools, 17 of which are  
Boarding and Industrial Schools, the  
balance of 220 being Day Schools.  
Competent and certificated officers  
manage two Dispensaries; we have 13  
Training Homes for officers; 10 Vil-  
lage Brotherhood Banks; four Rescue  
Homes; one Farm Colony; two  
Pensant Settlements, and one Prison  
Gate Home. This would be an excel-  
lent record of a generation's endeavor,  
and yet we have been in India scarce-  
ly seventeen years. These figures are  
not least answer to the charges of indiffer-  
ence and pointlessness waddled about our fruit-  
less work among the natives of India.

### THE SHIPWRECKED AT THE LIGHTHOUSE.

[By wire.]

Interesting time at the Lighthouse.  
Passengers and others of the ill-fated  
Scotsman arrived yesterday and to-  
day, about forty stopping at the Light-  
house, by arrangement of the Com-  
pany. More particulars and snapshots  
later.—Capt. Nyland.

### A FREE READING ROOM

In Connection with the S. A. Hall at  
Victoria, B.C.

The Victoria Times contains the fol-  
lowing comment:

"The selection by the Salvation Army  
of the old Y. M. C. A. rooms on School  
Street, for their Headquarters, will be  
henceforth regarded as a blessing, as  
it re-establishes, in improved form,  
the much-patronized and highly-appre-  
ciated free reading-room formerly lo-  
cated there. Staff-Captain Gale, who  
has entered into the work in Victoria  
with her accustomed energy and deter-  
mination, realized very quickly that  
such a reading-room would be a boon  
to many, and last evening it was  
publicly opened. His Honor the Lieut-  
enant-Governor presided, and ad-  
dresses were delivered by Revs. Speer,  
Winchester, Dr. Wilson, and School  
Trustee Mrs. Grant. The room is a  
cheerful, well-lighted and desirable re-  
sort."

### Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs,

Assisted by

All the Provincial Officers,  
HEADQUARTERS' STAFF AND THE  
STAFF BAND,

Will Conduct Special Meetings on  
Sunday, October 15th,  
AT LISGAR STREET BARRACKS.

### Specialettes.

Lieut.-Colonel Marcetts spent a sun-  
day at the Farm, where he conducted  
two meetings. One man sought sal-  
vation, who now acts as cook, although  
he has seen better days. He heard the  
Commissioner at the Pavilion in Sep-  
tember, and sought temporal help at  
the S. A. Shelter with the result that  
he was sent to the Farm. He appears  
to be thoroughly in earnest.

Brigadiers Gaskin and Pugmire and  
the Staff Band spent the week-end at  
Riverside; a full report is printed  
elsewhere.

Mrs. Brigadier Read addressed a  
large audience at the Road St. Con-  
gregational Church on Sunday night,  
speaking on the Rescue work of the  
Salvation Army. She received an excel-  
lent hearing and considerable sym-  
pathy was enlisted on behalf of the  
Women's Social Work.

Brigadier Howell was the first P. O.  
to arrive in the city looking in good  
health.

Staff-Capt. Aird-Hind has returned  
from his rest and had an excellent  
Sunday at the Temple.

### Riverside's Rousing Rally

The memories of the visit of Briga-  
diers Gaskin and Pugmire, Major  
Turner and Collier, Staff-Capt. Man-  
ton and Stanton, the Staff Band, and  
others of Headquarters Staff, at River-  
side, on Saturday, Sunday, and Mon-  
day, September 30th, October 1st and  
2nd, will long remain in the minds of  
our comrades across the classic Don.  
The visit of the Staff Band was in  
some sense a "thank-offering" to the  
Riverside Corps for their gift of the  
services of Sergeant-Major Swain and  
Capt. Redburn to the Staff Band on  
many occasions.

Saturday night was spent entirely in  
the open-air, and a goodly crowd of  
people stood around, while a continual  
stream of song and testimony was  
kept up.  
The Sunday meetings well bore out  
the "extraordinary" announcement.  
Good crowds were in evidence, and the  
collections were exceedingly special.  
The local folks, as represented by  
"Bill Phillips," the Coler Sergeant,  
took hold well. At night, the hall was  
crowded, and after a pull, five sought  
salvation.

Monday night was devoted to music  
and song. An altar pencil that came  
might do justice to this meeting.  
I think I am safe in saying that  
for life, enjoyment and rest, down-  
right "making merry in the Lord,"  
this was one of the best meetings the  
Staff Band has yet given. The hall  
was again full, and the income good.  
Brigadier Gaskin was thoroughly  
pleased with the result of the visit.  
So were the Riverside folks, and so  
were the other specials.—E. B.

### Whereabouts of Ottawa Specials.

ENSIGN OTTAWAY.  
Fort William, Thursday, Oct. 12, to  
Monday, Oct. 16.  
Port Arthur, Tues. and Wed., Oct. 17,  
18.

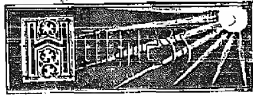
ENSIGN PERRY.  
Oakes, Thursday, Oct. 12.  
Lisbon, Fri., Sat. and Sun., Oct. 13, 14,  
15.

Fargo, Mon. and Tues., Oct. 16, 17.  
Grand Forks, Wednesday, Oct. 18.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.  
Campbellton, Thurs. and Fri., Oct. 12,  
13.  
Newcastle, Sat. and Sun., Oct. 14, 15.  
Chatham, Monday, Oct. 16.  
Fredericton, Tuesday, Oct. 17.  
Woodstock, Wednesday, Oct. 18.

is a week of the worst kind, and I  
it been trying for six years to bring  
to her proper senses. I visited  
several ministers in Montreal. Some  
suggested putting her in the Insane  
asylum, others said, "Put her in jail."  
I could not find heart enough to do  
either, yet how could I let her go on  
drugging and disgracing me. My  
nights were over, where but at my  
bedside. I could not sleep, and I  
tried myself to almost nothing.  
Since my father's death, seven-  
teen years ago my mother took to drink,  
and I could not remain in my  
home, but she remained only one  
night. She went to a boarding house,  
her behaviour in the house was  
unbearable. She thought of nothing  
but liquor. Then again I took her  
home, this time with the great-  
est success. My mother is now a char-  
acter. Your Home deserves credit.  
It is a blessing to the coun-





## Difficulties Met.

(Continued.)

Unless you are standing with your faith on the Word of God, your foundation will very soon shake. That is why many people fail. For some time they are all right, and then down they go. If you have the right teaching, if your foundation is right from the beginning, it will never shake. Put your foundation upon the Bible.

A man in Australia said that his Christian life was like a jack-in-the-box. Do you know what a "jack-in-the-box" is? As soon as you touch a spring, up comes the jack out of the box. He says, "It is all right when you are not tempted; but when you are, up comes the jack—the things that are inside your heart."

"But," I said, "In a cleansed heart there is no Jack. Show me that from the Bible. You can't show it from the Bible. It is altogether your own imagination. What nonsense it is to believe such teaching as that."

"Oh," said he, "you know it is all right." "Oh, no," I said, "It is all wrong. All wickedness is outside. God says, 'Isa. 1:25 (R.V.) 'I will turn My hand upon thee, and thoroughly purge away all thy dross, and take away all thy (thy) filth.'"

Another man used the expression, "A tiger in the cage." "There is a tiger," he said, "inside the cage; it won't harm you, but it will remain in you." I said to him, "If you keep the tiger inside the cage, you must have some food for the tiger. Who is going to supply it? There was no answer for it; but, thank God, the man who said there was 'a tiger in the cage,' was taught the truth a short time ago by the Lord, and since then has been greatly used of God."

### The Clean Heart.

Another well-known preacher said, "Dear David, your heart is a damp-house. You can open the door, open this window, and let the light in, but you can't cure the heart. It is a damp-house." I said, "Where is the verse for this?" He quoted Mark vii. 21. "For from within, out of the heart, of men, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders," as the experience of a Christian heart, of which God says, "From within, out of the heart of man," natural men, unregenerated men—men from such proceed such corruption. When our heart is cleansed from all filthiness, (Ezek. xxxvi. 25, "From all your iniquities will I cleanse you, a new spirit also will I give you, and a new heart will I put within you.") and possessed by Jesus, (Eph. iii. 17, "That Christ may dwell in your heart by faith; that ye being rooted and grounded in love," where is there room for such things; is one's heart should be filthy after being cleansed, how can I call it a clean heart? I said to him, "If that is my heart, I won't preach any longer." I asked him, "Is that your heart?" He couldn't say it was his heart. Oh, it is foolish to have such an idea of a Christian heart which is cleansed from all evil. The dear man could not say that this was the experience of his heart.

God speaks of hearts very clearly in His word. There are about 125 kinds of hearts mentioned in the Bible, and I want to call your attention to only three special kinds. Study them; it will do you lots of good. I took me about four months to study that subject. The three kinds of hearts are: First, the unconverted heart, Mark vii. 21 (above), for xviii. 8, "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." Second, the changed heart, I. Cor. v. 17, "Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away, behold, all things are become new"—a new creature; and third, the cleansed heart, Ezek. xxxvi. 25, 26 (above), Ps. lxxviii. 1, "Truly God is good to Israel, even to such as are of a clean heart," John xiii. 10, "Jesus said unto him, He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit." I prove that in this way. The carnal man, whose heart is unconverted, you will find in the letter marked out, and Thebes was left to its own govern-

ment by Boetarchus, who were elected for a year at a time.

Second, the carnal soul, the changed heart, babes in Christ, you will find in I. Cor. xiii. 1, 2, "And I, brethren, could not speak unto you as unto spiritual, but as unto carnal, even as unto babes in Christ. I have fed you with milk and not with meat; for hitherto ye were not able to bear it, neither yet now are ye able." Why? "For ye are yet carnal." Paul went to see the Corinthians; he went to give them solid food, but when he got there he found them still babes in Christ, carnal Christians. They were not prepared for meat because they had no teeth, no backbone—they were jelly-fish Christians. He said to them, "I came to you to give you some meat, but you are not ready for it. I thought you were spiritual, but you are carnal—babes in Christ. You are children of God, but you are still carnal." You see, this is the converted state, but not the spiritual state.

### Not Guilty.

Third, in the eighth chapter of Romans, at the 6th verse, you will see that "to be spiritually minded is life and peace," and in the 9th verse, "Now, if any man have not the spirit of Christ, he is none of His." And the experience of that heart will find in Romans vi. 17, 18 and 22. "But God be thanked, that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then

made free from sin," Justification is different from freedom. "Justified" means "Not guilty," that is all. You are not guilty. Through the righteousness of God you are "free from the wrath to come," but free from sin is quite a different thing. You are free from sin because the indwelling power of Christ makes you free, not only from the guilt, but also from the power of sin.

Many explain the truth according to their opinion, but the Lord explains in chapters and verses. If it is the truth of God you preach, you will find plenty of chapters and verses to support it; but if a man is going to use his own imagination and theory, you won't be able to find a chapter and verse for it. Let God be true! Romans ii. 3, 4, "For what if some did not believe? Shall their unbelief make the faith of God without effect? God forbid; yea, let God be true, and every man a liar." Let every man be a liar, but let God be true. If some do not believe, what does God care about it? Whether you believe it or not, the fact remains a fact. Eight and eight are sixteen; if you do not believe it, it will never make it seventeen. You may not believe in seventeen, but the captain of the ship is not going to give up navigation because you do not believe in it. You don't know chemistry; the doctor prescribes some medicine for you, and you don't believe in it, but the doctor is not going to alter the prescription because you do not believe in it. What is it to him whether you believe in it or not? If you believe you shall have the benefit of it; if you do not believe you shall go without it. It will serve you right, serve you right.

(To be continued.)



## L—THE ANCIENT GREEKS

### CHAPTER XIII.

#### EPAMINONDAS, THE MODEL SALVATIONIST.

Sparta exercised her power very harshly. In 387, B. C., they called upon the Thebans to assist in the siege of the city of Mantineae. The besieged sallied out and in the ensuing battle were defeated. In the course of the fighting a rich young Theban, of noble family, named Pelopidas, was surrounded by enemies. He fought desperately and fell under seven wounds, when another Theban, Epaminondas, came to his help and fought over him until help came, and both, although badly wounded, were saved. Epaminondas was also the son of a noble father, but very poor. A strong friendship sprang up between these two youths; and the rich Pelopidas lived as hardly and sparingly as his poorer friend, using his money to help the poor.

Thebans mutually hated to be under the Spartan yoke, and watched their chance to free themselves, but some traitor sent word to Sparta, which resulted in a Spartan Garrison being placed in the city, and about 300 of the best citizens being sent into exile, among them Pelopidas. Epaminondas passed for a poor student and was allowed to remain.

One dark winter's eve, while a banquet was being given among the Spartans, Pelopidas, with a few other exiles, came into the Thebes in the guise of hunters, and in the height of the midst of the banquet they fell upon the half-drunken guests and slew them at the shout of, "Freedom!" Down with the foe!" The citizens arose, Epaminondas among the first; and the rest of the exiles marched in at daybreak and the Spartan Garrison was besieged until the latter marched out, and Thebes was left to its own govern-

ment by Boetarchus, who were elected for a year at a time.

A war with Sparta followed in which Athens helped Thebes, out of hatred for Sparta. After six years a conference was called to arrange a peace agreement, at which Epaminondas distinguished himself by his eloquence, insisting that Sparta should give up the rule over other places in Laconia. The Athenians would not stand by Thebes, which was left alone to resist Sparta. The latter power sent eleven thousand men under the dual kings—Agasias and Agesilaus, was compelled by Epaminondas to stay behind while Epaminondas mustered only six thousand warriors. Pelopidas commanded the horsemen, while Epaminondas drew up his infantry in lines fifty deep, with which he dashed into the midst of the Spartans, who were only three deep, while the cavalry rushed into the broken ranks of the Spartans and cut them down. The Spartan leader was slain, and the Thebans had won a glorious victory. Epaminondas was the most popular man for a time, but envy raised him up some enemies which succeeded in having him elected his inspector of street cleaning, intending it for a snare. Instead of that he fulfilled the duties of it so well that he made the office an honorable one.

Pelopidas, who had been sent with a message to Thebes, had been put in chains in a dismal dungeon and the Thebans marched against Thebes to deliver him, Epaminondas among the troops as a common soldier. The Theban leaders managed so badly that they were forced to turn back by the enemy. In the retreat the half-starved and endangered troops cried out for Epaminondas to lead them, and he brought them out safely. The following year he was chosen Boetarch and again attacked Thebes, and by the mere dread of his name made the tyrant of that city to sue for peace and to deliver up Pelopidas. The reports of Pelopidas were so revolting that the Spartan attack was made at the end of the peace, and a great battle was won by the Thebans, although Pelopidas was killed there, to the great grief of all.

Epaminondas was sent the following year to defend the allies against the Spartans, and had almost won the battle when an arrow struck him in the chest. He saw the Spartans in full flight, and asked for the two next in command, which were both slain. Upon hearing this he advised his friends to make peace.

"This day is not the end of, but the beginning of, my glory," he said to his weeping friends; then with his own hand he pulled the arrow out of his breast and died. He was buried where he died, and a pillar was erected to his memory.

## Truth Dersely Told.

Many of the chambers of the house of life are for ever locked to us, until love gives us the key.

All men seem to believe that they can have one character and another reputation.

If thou art wise, thou knowest thine own ignorance, and thou art ignorant if thou knowest not thyself.—Luther.

Experience has always to be bought, and properly repaid and acted upon, is worth the money paid for it.

The memory of good and worthy actions gives a quicker relish to the soul than ever it could possibly take in the highest enjoyments of youth.

An unkind word from one beloved often draws the blood from many a heart that would defy the battlements of hatred or the keenest edge of vindictive satire.

All great reforms have been won by men whom the world has called fanatics. Men of principle and backbone don't compromise with the devil—they fight him.

False happiness renders men stern and proud, and that happiness is never communicated. True happiness renders them kind and sensible, and that happiness is always shared.

The foundation of good labor in any shape is a good man, and all that is done to give breadth, depth and fulness to him will react in ultimate improvement upon his work.

There is a rough and bitter proverb: "As the old cock crows, the young cock learns"; and those who sow in small shame not infrequently reap in large deception.

He who is sympathetic has his entrance into all hearts, and is the solver of all human problems. To him is given dominion where he thinks to serve; and the love which he gives without stint, as without calculation, he receives back without measure, as without conditions.

## Some See-Saws.

THINGS I SAW AT PETERBORO.

By BRIGADIER PUGMIRE.

Six souls kneel at the Cross.

The collections for the week-end doubled.

Five dollars given at the afternoon special meeting.

Three hundred people at the Sunday night meeting.

Bandmen and soldiers stick to their knees till the close of the Sunday night prayer meeting.

The Juniors on Sunday afternoon, the attendance being 107 at the company meeting.

The J. S. Library, which is a credit to the J. S. S.-M. and workers.

Staff-Capt. Burditt in fighting trim, as usual.

## Facts of the F.

### Twillingate Dis-

On Tuesday, July 27th, Mr. Baggs, in charge of Botwooding that the barracks were destroyed by fire. Like all loyal Salvationists, sorely, yet he believed in them, "Try and try again." On Wednesday the English corps, Twillingate, in a boat, for Botwooding to be done. He came Harbor, stayed all night. Following morning the barracks were again destroyed by your humble servant, Sparks, left Morton's Harb to reach our destination. We had started on our found, like the old servant, the winds were contrary, ploughed at it. At 11:30 to Samson's Island, met with our S. A. friends, got a luncheon information regarding the and started again. After miles our desired haven, all O. K. We were some and tired, and we found much perplexed over the especially for the quarters had built and which she nicely furnished. She had in it just one week. But she claims a fire-proof safe. On Friday, Aug. 4th, made arrangements with Sergenus to start with and quarters as soon as 7:30 p.m. we had a march with cornet and drum. A attended. On Saturday Sergi and Mrs. Scabright Mary Elsie Scabright, went to the Lord. We had a camp at night. The meeting true Newfoundland style.

Don't Tarry

We closed thanking God for seeing three wanderers back to the Saviour.

Sunday was a day of rich God was with us all day public meeting a soldiers held at 4 p.m. The night was full of deep conviction had no visible results.

With the assistance of we got the ruins of the on Monday, and the found other quarters was bid. Baggis is expecting in a few living in her new home. Botwooding are a right kind of material. moved with small things. second barracks they have and they are expecting months to have the third. We also have some good of the Army here, whose admissible; they don't mind



Lieut. Bone Midland.



Treasurer Stapleton Barrie.



## Facts of the Fighting.

## Twillingate District.

On Tuesday, July 27th, Ensign Cooper received a telegram from Captain Buggs, in charge of Botwoodville, saying that the barracks and quarters were destroyed by fire. The Ensign, like all loyal Salvationists, felt it very sorely, yet he believed in the old problem, "Try and try again." The following Wednesday the Ensign left his corps, Twillingate, in a small row boat, for Botwoodville to see what could be done. He came to Morton's Harbor, stayed all night, and on the following morning the Ensign, accompanied by your humble servant, Lieut. Sparks, left Morton's Harbor intending to reach our destination. Just after we had started on our journey we found like the old servant Paul, that the winds were contrary. Still we ploughed at it. At 11:30 a.m. we got to Samson's Island, met with some of our S. A. friends, got a lunch and some information regarding the best way, and started again. After a pull of 35 miles our desired haven was reached all O. K. We were somewhat weary and tired, and we found Capt. Buggs much perplexed over the sad loss, and especially for the quarters, which she had built and which she was getting nicely furnished. She had been living in it just one week. But through it all she claims a five-proof salvation.

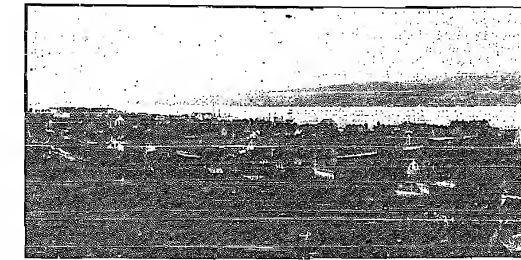
On Friday, Aug. 4th, the Ensign made arrangements with Captain and Sergeant to start another barracks and quarters as soon as possible. At 7:30 p.m. we had a march and open-air with cornet and drum. A large crowd attended. On Saturday afternoon Sergt. and Mrs. Senwright's little baby Mary Elsie Senwright, was dedicated to the Lord. We had a cottage meeting at night. The meeting went in true Newfoundland style.

## Didn't They Dance?

We closed thanking God for victory in seeing these wanderers brought back to the Saviour.

Sunday was a day of rich blessings. God was with us all day. After the public meeting a soldiers' council was held at 3 p.m. The night's meeting was full of deep conviction, but we had no visible results.

With the assistance of the soldiers, we got the ruins of the fire removed on Monday, and the foundation of another quarters was laid, and Captain Buggs is expecting in a few weeks to be living in her new home. The soldiers of Botwoodville are made of the right kind of material; they are not moved with small things. This is the second barracks they have had burned and they are expecting in a few months to have the third one built. We also have some good sympathizers of the Army here, who generously are admirable; they don't mind going to



Harbor Grace, Nfld.

the pocket-book to help forward a good thing.

On Tuesday, Aug. 8th, we left Botwoodville to go round the District. We first visited Camelton and found Capt. Moore doing exploits in the way of a banquet. We gave them a meeting which was greatly appreciated by all that attended.

On Thursday we started for Comford Cove, and after a pull of 10 miles, reached it. We had a meeting, and it was good to be there.

Friday found us on our way for New Bay corps, a distance 42 miles. At 7 p.m. we reached New Bay Head, and to our surprise found the corps and barracks was 12 miles further up the South-West arm. We stayed all night with old S. A. friends, Mr. and Mrs. A. Richards.

The next morning we found Capt. Pugh very anxious to see us. Sunday was a day long to be remembered. Although it was quite stormy, we had good crowds. The holiness meeting, at 11 a.m., was a real love feast; the blessing of sanctification was explained very clearly, and the result was that four came forward and could claim the blessing. In the afternoon enrolment. At the night meeting Sergt. and Mrs. Cooper's little baby was dedicated to the Lord.

Monday found us on our way to Exploits. The sea was very rough and our boat was small. We found it a difficult task, but the Ensign is known among Newfoundlanders as an energetic man, who believes, when he can't go through difficulties, in going over them. We crossed New Bay, and then started to

## Pull Our Boat Over the Sand.

The pull was rather a tough one, but we got there. At 5 p.m. we were on the opposite side in Exploit Bay, and after coming a distance of 20 miles, reached Exploits corps, feeling we had done a good job.

The night's meeting was well attended. Deep convictions released.

Wednesday we started for Black Is-

land, an outpost of Exploits. We had it quite stormy. Our boat was dismantled twice with quite a lot of water that came over her. When we reached the island we found we were the right people in the right place. Our meeting was a real Salvation Army Free-and-Easy affair. Some people with nervous dispositions would have declared us crazy. Two soldiers were enrolled and one backslider reclaimed. After the public meeting a soldiers' council was held.

Thursday found us on our way to Morton's Harbor. We had quite a hard pull, but got there all O. K. and found Capt. Howell with brain and fingers at work teaching school. At 3 p.m. the Ensign had a meeting with the children.

On Friday we arrived back at Twillingate. We would like to let the readers of the War Cry know that Twillingate District is in a prosperous condition, and that God and our leaders can depend upon us to carry out every command.

These are the figures of our trip: Rowed 145 miles, visited 5 corps and 4 outposts, held 15 meetings, 8 souls saved, 3 soldiers enrolled, and 2 convicts dedicated—Lieut. Geo. Sparks, for Ensign Cooper.

WOODSTOCK.—You have not heard from us since Harvest Festival, but I just want to say we smashed our target all to pieces, and to God be all the glory. We had Ensign Collier with us, who farewelled from the Province and has gone to his home in England, also a visit from Major and Mrs. Southall, our Provincial Officers, who are always welcome. Mrs. Southall lectured on Saturday night on League of Mercy work in London, while the audience sat in rapt attention. We also had Capt. Smith with us for Sunday, who made the meetings lively and interesting, and at night one soul sought and found salvation. Hallelujah—Lieut. Mumford, for Ensign Gamble.

## Another Earthquake.

Stingway has been visited again with an earthquake, just a week from the last, and it seems to happen on Sunday. This one was worse than the last, and one of the most remarkable a good many have known; the buildings just swayed like drunken men for several minutes, while the earth rolled in under like a stormy sea. While Bro. Jensen and I stood outside the door upstairs you just felt as though you were on the bridge of some ocean steamer, and looking down into the yard at the back you could see the water in a wash-tub sway to and fro and splash over the sides, and the water in the creek washing from one side to the other. I saw one poor woman run out of the house and cling round the neck of her husband (I suppose). People are getting afraid, but those who are saved are rejoicing. Hallelujah!

The first shock took place while we were at knee-drill. Some of the Christians started to pray that God would shake more, while other would shout "Glory!" (What a contrast to the woman who was clinging round her husband's neck.) Sunday was a day of victory. At 8 p.m. we had a holiness meeting. There are a number here whose hearts are baptized with the Holy Ghost, and quite a number hungry for Him. Since last report one sister, over sixty years of age, has sought the Lord. The conviction of sin came upon her through reading the War Cry.

The other night there were only four of us in the open-air, but two of them were lawyers. A large number pass through here to and from Dawson and one was heard to exclaim that he would not hear anything said against the Army. May our lives and work be more holy.—Ensign F. R. Bloss.

DUNDAS.—Major Turner and a few of our Hamilton friends paid a flying visit last Friday night. Can't boast of large crowds, but good meetings. One soul out for salvation Sunday night, others convicted and believe are long we shall have the joy of seeing them kneeling at the Cross.—A. Parker, Lieut.

HALIFAX I.—We can report victory in our H. P. effort. The Lord was with us the past week in the salvation of souls and the sanctification of believers. On Sunday God was with us in power. Seven for salvation and three for sanctification were the visible results. May the Lord bless us altogether.—Trans. Cashin.

DAWSON.—Wonderful day yesterday. Stupendous open-air, very large crowd at night indoors. New converts assisting in day's fight. Powerful meetings. One man knelt at drum-head last week in open-air; a magnificent case; going to be a soldier. Praise the Lord!—Adj. Frank Morris.

SILBAR'S TOWN, Nfld.—The past week our meetings have been good. We met Sunday evening at Spaniard's Bay for open-air meeting. Some two hundred people were there. God came upon us, and at the close four went away with new hearts and new lives. Fifteen souls since last report. To God we give the glory.—D. Moulton, Capt.

NEW WESTMINSTER.—Capt. Perrenoud and Lieut. Betts farewelled last Sunday. The meetings were very good, and although God's Holy Spirit touched many hearts none yielded. We hope to hear of many precious souls coming back to God, and left praying God's richest blessing to rest upon every comrade. The Harvest Festival effort was a success and all comrades assisted bravely.—M. Betts, Lieut. for E. Perrenoud, Capt.

MOSSMIN, N. W. T.—Hard battle Sunday. Satan defeated. Two sinners saved at night. Soldiers full of fire for God and getting into uniform. Christ's power to save and keep even the Irish being shown. Our motto, "On, on, and still on." We cannot fall, for Jesus is our leader, and He is always sure to win. Praise God!—Elton.

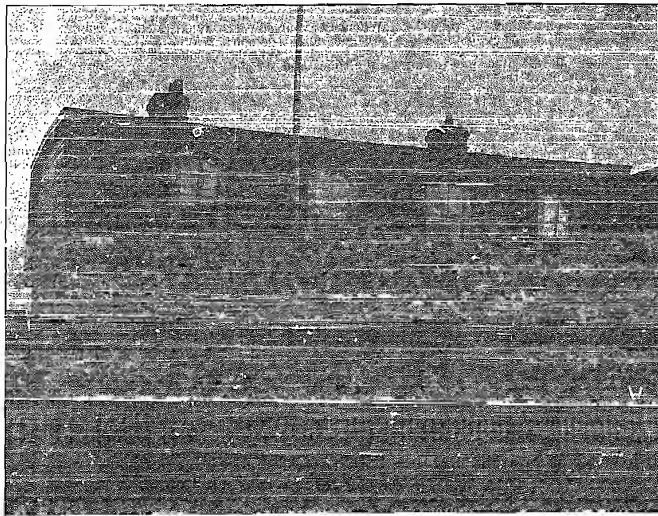
REVELSTOCK.—Still we march on believing for a grand revival ere long. The devil is shaking. Although our numbers are small, conviction has taken. We had Ensign Stalgers on Tuesday and Wednesday, single lantern and service Charge. We enjoyed his visit very much.—S. A. Shiver.



Lieut. Bone, Midland.



Treasurer Stapleton, Barrie.



Provincial Headquarters and Rescue Home, St. John's, Nfld.



## The Color-Sergeant OF ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

### The Story of My Conversion.

I was born in Yarmouth, N. S. My mother was a good Christian and a member of the Baptist Church. I went to school until I was thirteen years of age, and had attended Sabbath School and two preaching services every Sunday (rain or shine). My religious instruction did not seem to benefit me very much, for after I left home, I did not attend a religious meeting of any kind for a long time. I learned to drink, and smoke, and used to be out late at nights with the boys, indulging in sins of various kinds.

While at work in a lobster picking shop I fell in love with a young woman who lived in the house where I was boarding. After about a year's "courtship" we were married and lived happily together for a number of years. We had everything we needed to make us comfortable and happy, with the exception of the one thing that alone can give true and lasting happiness.

One day my wife took sick. The doctor said it was consumption, and with that our troubles commenced. My father had died just before this and left me between three and four thousand dollars, so we were in no immediate want; but with doctor's bills, medicine and our extravagant way of living, that money soon vanished, and all that I could earn. While in St. Stephen my wife took a turn for the worse, and our money was all gone. I had no work, and it was not safe to leave my wife alone in the house. (We had no one living with us.) Two years ago last June she was well enough to be up and dressed, and was sitting in her chair at the front window. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon she requested me to make a fire in the stove and prepare her some supper. I went into the kitchen, had not been out five minutes, when I thought I heard her call for me. I went at once to see what she wanted, and was horrified to see that her lap was full of blood, and blood flowing out of her mouth. She made no sound, did not even move. I think she was dead before I got to her. Died without having a chance to even say goodbye to me. I cannot describe my feelings at that time. I felt utterly desolate.

#### My Wife had been My Idol.

I felt that I was all alone, forsaken by both God and man and my heart was almost broken.

A few weeks before my wife died the Lord had sent a kind Christian lady to visit us. She used to call two or three times a week, and did all that was possible to make her comfortable. She not only sent her everything that could be got, to nourish and strengthen her, but also honored her in a great many childish ways, that were expensive and of no real benefit to her. I had never in all my life before met so kind-hearted and so good a woman. When she came in after my wife died, I shall never forget the few sympathetic words she spoke to me. I have the more cause to remember them, as she was the only person that tried to comfort me in any way. Her sympathy went further than words. What was my surprise after she had taken leave to find that in shaking hands with me she had left a five dollar bill in my hand. A day or two after the funeral this same lady sent me a lovely reference Bible, with many passages that she thought might benefit me, underlined, accompanied by a note asking me to read a few verses every night, and telling me if I ever needed a friend at any time, to be sure and come to her, it would always be a pleasure for her to help me in any way that she could. This lady almost killed me with kindness. I commenced to read my Bible every night something I had never done before simply to please her. After a while

#### I Liked to Read It,

and my true friend helped me in every way possible, by teaching and explain-

ing and by words of encouragement. Truly, "Kind words never die." Up to this time I had not been inside of a religious meeting of any kind for over five years, and had been to an Army meeting but once in my life. I commenced going to church on Sundays, and once in a while during the week would go to the S. A. meeting in Calais. I said my prayers every night, and was trying to be as good as I could.

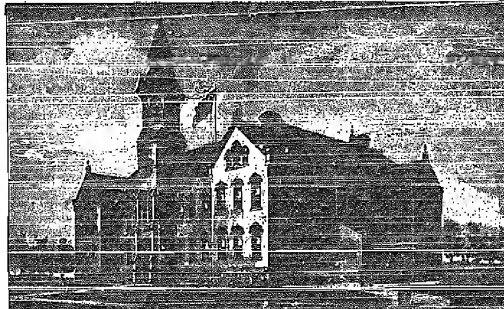
A few weeks after that I happened to go to an Army meeting in St. Stephen. The Captain impressed me as being good, sincere, and honest, and what she said seemed to come from the heart. I liked the meeting so very much that I had no desire to go anywhere else. The Captain was not content with talking from the platform only, but in the prayer meeting would go and talk to different persons in the audience. I well remember the first time she came to me, how uneasy I felt. I made no reply, thinking she would not come again, but she was not to be got rid of so easily. In a few nights she came again. The Captain talked to me very earnestly. One question she asked me was, "Have you been born again?" On the impulse of the moment, almost before I knew it, I was kneeling at the penitent form. The soldiers all prayed for me, and the Captain told me to pray for myself and I did. But I did not find peace that night and went away bitterly disappointed.

If I had been left to myself, my experience of salvation would have ended there, but Captain Clark did not leave me alone. She asked could she go to my boarding house to pray and talk with me. I have not forgotten

## RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD.

A reliable estimate gives an interesting comparative view of the world's great religions. The numbers and their adherents are: Christianity, 477,000,000; worship of ancestors and Cuddalism, 283,000,000; Mohammedanism, 170,000,000; Buddhism, 148,000,000; Taoism, 43,000,000; Shintoism, 14,000,000; Polytheism, 117,000,000; Judaism, 7,000,000.

Geographically, the followers of various religions are divided as follows: Europe, Catholics, 160,000,000; Protestants, 80,000,000; Orthodox believers, 89,000,000. America, Catholics, 58,000,000; Protestants, 57,000,000. Africa, Catholics, 2,600,000; Protestants, 1,750,000; Mohammedanism, 110,000,000. The total number of Methodists in the world is about 30,000,000. In Great Britain alone there are nearly 300 religious sects. The adherents of the Established Church are officially put down at 13,000,000, but the figure is no doubt an exaggeration. There are in the United Kingdom 400,000 Baptist church members and 500,000 Sunday School scholars; 600,000 Methodist members and 1,500,000 scholars; 500,000 Congregational members; 400,000 Welsh Calvinistic members; and 80,000 Jews. The Unitarians have some 250 congregations in England alone; the Society of Friends number about 18,000, and the Salvation Army, the most remarkable religious organization of modern times has a round million of adherents.



The Ryerson Public School, Hamilton, Ont.

## You Can't.

Who "can't"? Who are "you"? How much depends on "you"? Whose are "you"? Whom do "you" serve? Whence is your power? What is your weapon—mind or sword? Who is the time-keeper? Who is responsible for "the times and seasons"?

Why "can't" you? Who is doing this? Who "laid the foundations of the earth"? Who "made the sea, and shut it up with doors"? Who sewed the clouds the garments thereof? Who hath "commanded the morning since the days"? Who keeps "the treasures of the snow"? Who is the Father of the rain? Who passes "the ordinances of heaven"? Who set "the dominion thereof upon the earth"? Who gives "the horse strength"? Doth the eagle fly by thy wisdom? "With the eagle mount up at thy command?"

Has one of "the corners of the earth" slipped out of God's hands? Has the "thing gotten beyond the control of the Maker"? "Can't" God govern His world? Do you, His tenant, deny your Landlord's title? Can a dirty politician out God by some years of adverse possession? Is there a statute of limitations that binds God?

The strength of Fort "You Can't" is the vanity of "you." "Blessed are the MEK for they shall inherit the earth." "You" overestimate yourself in results. "You" exaggerate your immediate importance. To salute, to obey, to endure; that is the trinity

that makes a soldier. The plan of campaign is not upon "you." "You" do not bear the "charges." God will "GET HIMSELF the victory" when He will, but not until He has dependable men enough to hold it. Can He depend on "you"? That is your question. One who says to a man who has taken his stand for righteousness against a mighty wrong, alone or with a handful, "You can't!" says only this, "You can't be true," and as sure as God lives, that is a lie.—The New Voice.

## DISOBEDIENCE'S DIRE CURSE.

A gentleman who seemed very much interested, sat in one of our meetings the other night. On dealing with him I found him to be (I believe the most miserable of all people in the world) a backslidden ex-officer, many miles away from the land in which he had fought beneath the Yellow, Red, and Blue. His story is, he met a soldier whom he married. He thought things would go on all right, but alas! she did not prove to be that true soldier of the Cross he had thought her to be. They had a good deal of money, they went into business and failed. She had a very bad temper and treated him very harshly, which he took very hard, and at last backslid altogether. He says he has tried since to come back to God, but that the heavens seem as brass to him. God gave him good success as an officer and helped him to land many souls to the Cross. "And here," he said, "I am now myself, a spiritual and financial wreck."

Dear comrades, let us who are still on the battlefield take warning and not let the devil through discouragement or any other cause, tempt us to give up the fight, for we see all around us the "reward of disobedience."—J. E. L. Dillon, Mont.



We are prepared to answer questions and give information upon any subject as far as it is possible for us to do so. We will answer questions about rules and regulations, difficult subjects of Doctrine, as far as this is necessary for spiritual growth, about personal troubles and perplexities, or regarding general points of interest to the majority of readers. Write us frankly. We will reply promptly and each that it should be given quite confidentially, we will answer by letter, if you enclose postage stamp. We would not use your name in print, but all require should sign their full name and address, as a matter of good faith.

S.M. — Sergeant-Major's stripes should be worn on the right sleeve below the elbow, pointing upwards. Sergeant's stripes are worn on the left sleeve, above the elbow, and pointing downwards.

CONTRIBUTOR.—The Trade Secretary is, so to speak, the business manager of the War Cry. All subscriptions to the Cry, and all correspondence referring to subscriptions should be sent to him. Contributions to the pages of the War Cry, and correspondence with regards to the contents of the War Cry, or about articles to be contributed, should be sent to the Editor.

J. H.—We have carefully read your letter, which is too long to reprint, and too personal as well. We would point out to you, that as a Salvation Soldier, you take necessarily a greater obligation upon you than if you had been a member of a church. The Soldiers' Rules will tell you that you must be a fighter, and to be a successful fighter it will not do to run continually to other meetings. What would you think of a soldier who continually deserted his company just when the battle is raging, to go to places where he "can enjoy himself." You are a soldier in order to work and fight, not for the sake of enjoyment.

Self-denial is the first requisite to human greatness.

Go!

RAT FORT welcome meeting, meetings, Capt. Hurst, on Wednesday Cor.

CAMPBELL off with a bun and sent the p. Capt. Hurst, on Wednesday Cor.

HUNTSVILLE day on Sunday. Soldiers full of at the close of precious souls —T. Patterson.

LUNENBURG heard from us God is with us target all to putting better. O precious soul go well.—A. Ritchie.

ROXBOROUGH Major and Mrs. evening, and in ant weather qu seemed to have "The greatest n and everybody also Mrs. South. "He says," We say, and Mrs. South.

NAPANEE.—I past the devil had to hinder our report that God During the pas precious souls and sought salva We are expecting nesday when we Esqu Ward.—

ARNHEM.— port victory. O decided success, lit our \$50 un difficulty. Friis came to the fr Sergt-Major Com wlad up in the which was much. E. Magee and A.

BLENNHEIM.— had Major and A. This is their fo year. Mrs. South esting talk on the instances of reme Capt. Freeman r sistance. Every the Major's witi howell is leading Good meetings S —Jna Groom.

ST. JOHNSBUR soldiers of the at Mr. Goodchild's Centre. The min meetings, we hel house. Mrs. Ead brooke, and Capt. led the meeting. ed a chicken diu etc. the comrades candy with them. time.—E. E. J. R.

OTTAWA.—Our O. K. We have meetings in come have had a Jutior



# Going Forward!

**RAT PORTAGE.**—Saturday night welcome meeting to Adj. Gen. Sunday, meetings led by the Adjutant and Capt. Hurst. Two Cadets farewelled on Wednesday for the Field.—Reg. Cor.

**CAMPBELLTON, N. B.**—H. F. went off with a bang, smashed the target and sent the pieces to Headquarters. (Good job, Glicko—2nd.) Junior musical dishes were well appreciated.—Glicko.

**HUNTSVILLE.**—Good meetings all day on Sunday. God came very near. Soldiers full of faith, and we rejoiced at the close of the day in seeing five precious souls kneeling at the Cross.—T. Patterson.

**LUNENBURG, N. S.**—Since last you heard from us we can report victory. God is with us. Smashed our H. F. target all to pieces. Crowds are getting better. On Sunday night, our precious soul got saved and is doing well.—A. Ritchie and J. Peckham.

**MONCTON.**—We had a visit from Major and Mrs. Southall on Monday evening, and in spite of the unpleasant weather, quite a large crowd assembled to hear the Major speak on "The greatest need of the world," and everybody enjoyed it immensely. Also Mrs. Southall's address on "Side Lights." We say, "Come again, Major and Mrs. Southall."—Capt. Freeman.

**NAPANEE.**—Though for some time past the devil has tried in many ways to hinder our work, we are glad to report that God has come to our help. During the past few weeks twelve precious souls came to the mercy seat and sought salvation. Glory to God! We are expecting a good time on Wednesday when we'll have with us D. O. Ensign Ward.—M. Y.

**ANFRIOR.**—We are glad to report victory. Our H. F. effort was a decided success, and we managed to hit our \$50 target with very little difficulty. Praise God! Our Juniors came to the front, and led on by Sergt. Major Combs, gave us a proper wind up in the form of a jubilee which was much appreciated by all.—E. Mingo and A. O'Neill, Capt.

**BLLENHEIM.**—Thursday night we had Major and Mrs. Southall with us. This is their fourth visit within a year. Mrs. Southall gave us an interesting talk on the Rescue Work, giving instances of remarkable conversions. Capt. Freeman rendered valuable assistance. Everybody delighted with the Major's witty sayings. Captain Dowell is leading on the forces here. Good meetings Saturday and Sunday.—Jas. Groom.

**ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.**—The officers and soldiers of this corps had a picnic at Mr. Goodchild's farm, St. Johnsbury Centre. The rain preventing outside meetings, we held a meeting in the house. Mrs. Ensign Blane of Sherbrooke, and Capt. Banks, of Newport, led the meeting. Mr. Goodchild served a chicken dinner, coffee, ice cream, etc., the comrades bringing cake and candy with them. We had a glorious time.—E. E. J., R. O.

**OTTAWA.**—Our H. F. target is all O. K. We have had some wonderful meetings in connection with H. F. We have had a Junior Jubilee, Bandsman

Osman favored us with a magic lantern service, followed by a special service entitled, "The opening of seven sealed packets by seven prophets and prophetesses," which proved to be very interesting. God has so blessed those meetings that souls sought His face, finding pardon at His feet, and taking their stand for God in the Army. Capt. O'Neill has been with us. We were glad to greet her again.—Sergt. French.

**DILLON, Mont.**—We are not dead, though it is quite a while since you have heard from us. (Shame.—Ed.) We haven't many soldiers, but they are a beautiful lot. Ensign May has gone for a few weeks' rest. We smashed our H. F. target before she left. We believe God's Spirit is working here. He does not always let us see the result of our work, but, praise God, we can trust Him just the same.—Lieut. Jessie E. Long.

**ST. JOHNSBURY, VT.**—We received a visit from Ensign Sims and Capt. Banks. Local Officers were commissioned and recruits enrolled. J. S. Merchant came seven miles and S. Merchant came five miles to be present at knee-drill. We smashed the H. F. target all to pieces. Soldiers and officers united. Souls are being saved. Victory all the way. We want to have the banner corps in the State. (Success to you.—Ed.)—E. B. Story.

**LEWISTON, Idaho.**—Praise God our hall is again opened up, and though the attendance was very small at our first meeting last Saturday night, things have lived up to them here. Lewiston people love the Army and were glad to see them in their home once more. Capt. Sheard, accompanied by his musical Lieutenant, has taken charge, and have already found a warm place in their hearts for the people of our beautiful city of Lewiston.—Capt. Sheard.

**ANNAPOLIS.**—Comrades still pushing on through thick and thin. Crowds increasing and growing interest. Praise God! Harvest Festival has been the theme for the last two weeks, in which the officers and comrades toiled hard, which resulted in going over our target. Great credit is due to the sisters who helped in decorating. God blessed them. Staff-Capt. Taylor with us for the week-end. Meetings good, and one soul into the Fountain.—M. R., R. C.

**ST. GEORGE'S.**—God is still blessing us. Adj. and Mrs. Miller with us on Thursday night. We had eight recruits enrolled under the good old Army Flag. We sang altogether with our right hand uplifted. "I'll be true, Lord, to Thee." Three backsliders came back during the week's meetings. One brother, Pilot Virtue, got driven to sea in the Pilot Boat St. George, on Monday night, and was gone almost two days. All the comrades offered up prayers for him and his crew. On Wednesday morning the glad news that the St. George was seen caused rejoicing to all. They were none the worse for their voyage, except they were a little hungry.—R. S., C. O.

**LIVER.**—One of the worst storms that ever visited Bermuda was on Sept. 12th and 13th, 1899, causing a large amount of damage.—R. S., C. O.



LEUT. EDWARDS, Brooklin, Ont.

BRO. OLIVER CARPENTER Orangeville, Ont.



**PALMERSTON.**—My dear Mr. Editor, according to my promise I am writing a few lines to let you know how we came off with our H. F. Well, I am pleased to say that three corps out of four in this District hit their targets, namely, Wingham, Listowel and Palmerston. Drayton came last. Those who won the prizes for collecting are as follows: Sergt. Major Plant, of Wingham, 1st prize; Miss McFayish (Methodist), of Wingham, 2nd prize. See May, of Drayton, 3rd prize. Stephen Durrant, the Hallelujah H. F. Pilot, made himself very useful indeed. He spent a number of days in driving the officers out in the country, and he even volunteered to come and help us two days at Palmerston. Of course Stephen received a prize. Some of the Juniors did well. Bertha Bennett, of Listowel, collected \$5.00, and took the 1st prize among the Juniors. May God bless all those who assisted in the H. F. effort.—Ensign W. Orchard.

**GLACE BAY, C. B.**—Our H. F. is over and we have had victory right through the piece. Our target of \$78 was smashed, and we reached the nice little sum of \$95. It was a most blessed time for us soldiers, and our officers have testified that it was the best H. F. they ever spent. The people have been and always are exceptionally kind to the S. A. The Harvest March on Friday night was a complete success. The procession was headed by the writer in special uniform driving a raking machine, followed by officers and soldiers in special uniform carrying torches, rakes, pitch-forks, sheaves of barley, oats, etc. Immense crowds lined the street and cheer after cheer went up for the Salvation Army. The Gleaners' Meeting inside was very impressive, and the auction sale after was enough to cheer the heart of every worker to hear the prices those boys voluntarily gave for the articles we had to sell. How many auctioneers got \$1.10 for a common print apron or \$2.40 for a match folder, worth probably 50 cts. On Saturday night we had our H. F. supper, and on Sunday special meetings all day. At night the infant son of Sergt. Major and Mrs. McPherson was dedicated to God and the S. A. In the prayer meeting one young man volunteered out and gave himself to God. We have learned one thing from our H. F. effort, the S. A. is all right in Glace Bay. One gentleman gave Ensign Larder a cheque for \$5 and told him not to be afraid to come back when he wanted more.—J. T. McPherson, Sergt. Major.

## OPINIONS

ABOUT

### "The Life of John Read."

Extracts from Letters Received by Mrs. Read, and Reviews of the Press.

Rev. Dr. Jackson, of Barre, Vt., says: "Many thanks for the book you so kindly sent me, giving such a loving, loyal biography of your late and much-mourned husband. I have read it with great interest, and I am sure, personally. No one can come in contact with such a life of devotion and zeal for God and man without being better for it. The book will do immense good, for by it he, being dead, yet speaketh. You have accomplished your task well. In construction and style it is excellent and throughout carries the reader's interest and sympathy."

Judge Provost, of St. Johns, author of Newfoundland History, writes: "I have been very much interested in your book. It is far more than the tribute of a devoted wife to the memory of a dearly loved husband. Incidentally it is an admirable sketch of the work of your great organization. A history of the work of its later life. The most pronounced must agree that it has been a marvellous success. Of all the workers in the Salvation Army there was none more devoted to the Master's service. He literally wore himself out. The memory of such a blessed life will always be a Divine consolation to you."

Rev. Dr. Morgan Wood, Toronto, says: "I have glanced over the pages, and have read enough to convince me of the genuine merit of the volume. Nothing touches and influences character more quickly than biography, and the records of useful lives cannot help but do so. Such a life evidently John Read lived, and the reading of that life will undoubtedly make a deep impression upon others. I wish for it a large circulation because of the message it contains."

Rev. Dr. Whitcomb, giving a review in the Methodist Magazine, writes: "The story of a good man's life is better than volumes of didactic teaching—one is teaching by example, the other by precept." "John Read's life-story is told with loving tenderness, and cannot fail to be an inspiration to increased devotion in the service of our common Master and Lord."

### Our Pilot—Which?

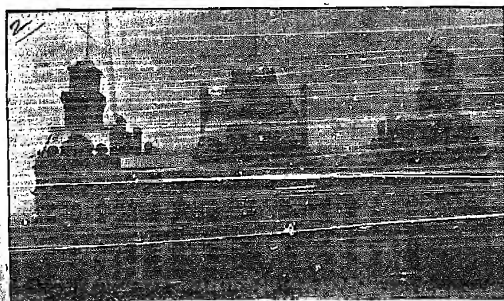
Close-crested we sail adown the stream of life,  
The wind and waves they buffet us  
at will,  
Yet each day stronger grow in noble strife—  
To make the entrance of our haven still.  
Each life-boat bears upon the flood his two—  
The human soul, that battles strong,  
is one  
The other is the Pilot, false or true,  
Soul-chosen, either Satan or God's Son.  
—A. J. McDougall, in S. S. Times.

### Buoys Needed.

We noticed a strange-looking object bobbing up and down in the water, and was told that it was a buoy, which was placed there as a sign that shallow water was near, upon which ships would be stranded if they neglected to heed the warnings of this silent minister. So all along the Ocean of Life, many buoys are needed, lest believers be stranded where thousands are already perishing in the shallow waters of worldliness, where church fairs, festivals and fund-raising and worldly fraternities abound. Every minister of the Gospel who compromises along these lines, and is being used of the devil to strand the ship in these shallow places, is accountable for the wreckage which thus is caused.—W. Knapp.

### A YOUNG COMRADE PROMOTED.

One of our dear young friends has left us for the Home where there is no night. Annie Morris, at the early age of 21, after a short illness, went to be with Jesus. She died in the States and was brought here to be laid beside her loved ones. While I was stationed here 11 years ago, Annie was a bright Junior Soldier, and used to speak and sing for Jesus. She lived a sweet life and has left no impression on her friends which cheers them in their sorrow. We pray that her death may be the spiritual life of many.—Ensign Wright, Chatham.



St. John, N.B. Custom House

soldier. The plan of it upon "you." "You" is "charges." God will let the victory" when of faith He has deposed to hold it. Can He say, "that is your question" to a man who has id for righteousness is wrong, alone or with "you can't," says only "be true," and as sure that is a lie. The New

### ONE'S DIRE CURSE.

who seemed very much in one of our meetings. On dealing with him he be (I believe the most ill people in the world) a ex-officer, many miles a land in which he had the Yellow, Red, and lary is, he met a soldier friend. He thought things all right, but, alas! she a to be that true soldier he had thought her to be, good deal of money, they business and failed. She had temper and treated shy, which he took very last backslid altogether. has tried since to come A, but that the heavens as to him. God gave him as an officer and helped many souls to the Cross. he said, "I am now myself, and financial wreck. nces, let us who are still delfield take warning, and delv through discouragement other cause, tempt us to fight, for we see all around of disobedience."—J. B. font.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

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Sergeant-Major's stripes worn on the right sleeve above, pointing upwards; stripes are worn on the left sleeve, and pointing downwards.

**EDITOR.**—The Trade Secretary to speak, the business manager of the War Cry. All subscribers to the War Cry, and all corresponding to subscribers should be to him. Contributions to the War Cry, and correspondence regarding the contents of the War Cry, or about articles to be published, should be sent to the Editor.

We have carefully read your article, which is too long to reprint in our personal as well. We would like to you, that as a Salvation Army take necessarily a greater upon you than if you had member of a church. The Rules will tell you that you fighter, and not to be a shew-off. It will not do to run con- siderable to other meetings. What to think of a soldier who out- sidered his company just battle is going, to go to ere he "can enjoy himself," a soldier in order to work not for the sake of enjoy-

and is the first requisite to earnestness.

# HUSTLERS' \* RENDEZVOUS.

## The Eastern Star in a Blaze of Glory!

### THE RECORD ALMOST BROKEN.

#### Arab's Bones Bleaching in the Sun.

#### MAJOR SOUTHAL NOT DEAD, BUT GONE UNDER.

#### A Word of Praise for Nigger and Arab!

#### ENTER, PORT SIMPSON!

Notes by Ernest Enterprises.

We breathe freely. Major Southall, we understand, is not dead. He stepped incautiously into an incline Railway Car, and was carried with the speed of triple geared lightning to the dark depths of despair and defeat. Any news of his reappearance will be thankfully received.

Ab, Major R. O. Pickering, we stake our reputation on you. Oh, how we love you! Words cannot express the depth of our affection. Say, ain't this a glorious country for booming the War Cry? You better believe it. Your 110 Hustlers this week fairly lifted us off our feet. Oh, why couldn't you make it 111, and beat the record?

I'm taking back all I ever said about Nigger. It occurs to me that it will be polite to cultivate once more the favor of the aforesaid steed. To be two boomers ahead of West Ontario is not to be sneezed at.

Mag, of Montreal fame, stands to win some day. Here's a tip to the whole field. Watch Mag. If steady, consistent, hard, plodding work will get there, then again I say, "Watch Mag." Major Hargrave has lifted East Ontario to near the top. May every blessing and their way to the Atlantic Chambers, Montreal, where the honorable P. O. watches over the E. O. P. Field.

Port Simpson boomers, I welcome you to the position: members of the War Cry League. We are delighted to hear from you, and to notice that already two of your never-give-up sisters are hustlers. Let the old enlisted roll on, and get more to keep push it, if you please. Bravo, Hol Smith!

A few Newfoundlanders are rising. St. John's slum corps takes 15 extra, Greenspond 10, Dildo, Old Perican and Little Bay 5 each. Alas, one or two others drop some. My, oh me! How it makes my pen run cold!

Here are a few clippings from this week's mail.

"A Cry is left each week with the Roman Catholic Priest here, and he says he enjoys reading it."—P. Bloss, Ensign, Skagway.

"On Saturday night, after our usual meeting in the open-air and inside, we returned to open-air fighting, and selling of War Cry. We made three stands to large crowds, and succeeded in selling about one hundred. The Spirit of the Lord seemed to rest upon the people, and I believe much good was accomplished through this fighting."—Treas. Casbia, Halifax I.

(What a hint to some corps who don't sell out! I wonder did they ever try the above plan?—Ed.)

"The Captain had quite an experience in War Cry selling. He called at a farm where the men were threshing, and asked a man who was looking on to buy a Cry. He said, 'Yes, if you will go and feed the horses for a while.' I would not do it at first, but when he proposed to sell all my Crys if I would do it, I gladly consented, and as a result got 25c. for the five Crys, and so Mr. George E. Poe, Esq., of Hingham, had a new experience, that of War Cry selling."—Capt. H. Freeman, Ridgetown.

#### EASTERN PROVINCE.

##### 110 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Minute Smith, Windsor.	108
Sergt-Major Flood, Hamilton, Ber.	150
Adj. Byers, New Glasgow	110
Mrs. Ensign Fraser, Moncton	110
Sergt. Conrad, Halifax I.	110
Bandsman Kelly, St. George's	100
Sergt. E. White, Campbellton	98
See. Ellis, Charlottetown	93
Cadet A. Murrough, St. John I.	91
Cadet Wyatt, St. John I.	85
Louise Rogers, St. John I.	76
Lieut. Mowbray, Sussex	66
Capt. Bell, Hamilton, Ber.	66
Capt. McEachern, St. John I.	60
Lieut. True, Sackville	60
Capt. Chas. Allan, Kentville	60
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	60
Father Armstrong, St. John I.	60
Lieut. Melkie, Newcastle	59
Capt. Lamont, Halifax I.	58
Ensign Larder, Glace Bay	55
Sergt. Armstrong, New Head	55
Cadet B. Murrough, St. John I.	53
Bro. Proctor, Sydney	52
Capt. Tilley, Amherst	50
Lieut. Lebas, Amherst	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Capt. Parsons, Parrsboro	50
Capt. Goodwin, Calais	50
Lieut. Cowan, Calais	50
Capt. O. Clarke, St. Stephen	50
Lieut. M. Gray, Springdale	50
Secy. Church, Woodstock	50
Mrs. Pyne, North Sydney	46
Vene Lebas, Fredericton	45
Annie Hamer, Bridgetown	44
Ellen Hamer, Bridgetown	44
Capt. J. Green, Pictou	42
Sergt. J. Evans, Windsor	42
Lieut. Pemberton, St. John I.	42
Mrs. Adj. McGillivray, Fredericton	40
Ensign Fraser, Moncton	40
Capt. Knight, Woodstock	40
Lizzie Jones, St. John I.	40
Gladys Blakeley, Springhill	40
Lillian Angus, Hamilton, Ber.	40
Ensign Wright, Chatham	39
Lieut. McLeod, Westville	38
Mrs. Stacey, North Sydney	35
Capt. Perry, North Sydney	35
Capt. McKenzie, New Glasgow	35
Sergt. Lodge, Hamilton, Ber.	35
Sergt. Maybes, Charlottetown	34
Mrs. Fred Pettit, New Glasgow	33
Mrs. Ensign Larder, Glace Bay	33
Lieut. Smith, Houlton	31
Capt. Pacey, Sydney	31
Adj. McNamara, Charlottetown	30
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	30
Sergt. Fisher, Halifax I.	30
Lieut. M. Netting, Canning	30
Lieut. Duncombe, Annapolis	30
Fanny Adams, St. John V.	30
Lieut. Smith, Houlton	30
Lieut. Tudge, Fredericton	30
Bessie Husgrove, North Sydney	30
Sergt. Sautner, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Sergt. Place, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Sergt. Sautner, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Sergt. Wade, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Sergt. Dunkley, Hamilton, Ber.	30
Lieut. Eshary, Carleton	29
Lieut. Selby, Halifax I.	28
Sergt. Warren, Houlton	27
Mother England, Chatham	27
Susie Holden, Windsor	27
Lieut. Winchester, St. Stephen	27
Eliza Kent, Bear River	26
Bessie Sharpman, Windsor	25
Sergt. Warren, Houlton	25
Sister Blatch, Charlottetown	25
Mrs. Maggie Aldrich, New Glasgow	25
Mrs. Squires, Springhill	25
Maud Wilson, Halifax I.	25
Cadet Jones, St. John I.	25
Lieut. Brown, Hillsboro	25
Sister Mosher, Carleton	25
Sergt. Smith, Hamilton, Ber.	25
Sister Gillis, Carleton	24
Capt. England, Sussex	24
Omni. L. Lebas, Fredericton	24
Ellie Robinson, Annapolis	24
Annie Moorehouse, Amherst	24
Adj. McGillivray, Fredericton	22
Cadet Urquhart, St. John V.	22
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	21
Cadet Evans, St. John V.	21
Sergt. Curlew, New Glasgow	20
Sergt. Pichon, Sydney	20
Chas. Ray, Moncton	20
Joe Lamberthson, Moncton	20
Edith Moore, Annapolis	20
Capt. McLeod, New Glasgow	20
Ensign J. R. Miller, Fredericton	20
Sergt. Mrs. Beatty, Fredericton	20

#### CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 52 Hustlers.

Sister Ponce, Temple	50
Capt. Wilson, Collingwood	50
Ensign Smith, Bowmanville	50
Lieut. Howcroft, Owen Sound	50
Sister Mrs. Brown, Hamilton I.	50
Sister Mrs. Lightfoot, Hamilton I.	50
Capt. W. White, Oshawa	50
Ensign Williams, St. Catharines	50
Capt. Nelson, Richmond St.	50
Capt. Poole, Dovercourt	50
Capt. Brant, Little Current	50
Cadet Malsey, West Toronto	50
Sergt. Medlock, Temple	50
Lieut. Edwards, Little Current	50
Cadet Crozier, West Toronto	50
Lieut. Trickey, Hamilton I.	50
Capt. Gammon, North Bay	50
Lieut. Haskinson, North Bay	50
Bro. Boyer, Bracebridge	46
Capt. Stephens, Sudbury	45
Lieut. McLennan, Sudbury	45
Capt. Bowers, Meaford	45
Cadet Malsey, Lippincott	45
Capt. Hanna, Parry Sound	45
Sergt. Mrs. Kane, St. Catharines	44
Sergt. Mrs. Bowler, Lisgar	44
Cadet Hunter, Oshawa	44
Mrs. Capt. McLeod, Bracebridge	40
Capt. Slater, Peversham	40
Adj. Wiggins, Lindsay	40
Lieut. Craig, Orillia	40
Bro. Dixon, Temple	35
Lieut. Stickle, Markham	35
Lieut. Hinton, Oakville	35
Sister Mrs. Gills, Yorkville	35
Treas. Mrs. Killenbeck, Lindsay	34



P. S.-M. J. Beall.

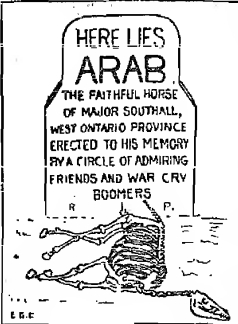
Who has charge of the noted St. Catharines War Cry Brigade.

P. S. M. Beall, St. Catharines	32
Capt. Rose, Yorkville	30
Capt. Renne, Orillia	30
Lieut. Barker, Danbury	30
Lieut. Patterson, Huntsville	30
Sister L. Patterson, Huntsville	30
Capt. Capper, Brooklin	30
Capt. Lott, Orillia	30
Capt. McKinnon, Aurora	30
Capt. Dales, Annie Harbor	30
T. Sherward, Collingwood	30
Capt. Charlton, Lindsay	30
S. M. Mrs. Tuck, Lisgar	30
Cadet Reynolds, Lippincott	29
Mrs. Smith, Windsor	28
Lieut. Young, Kilmount	28
Lieut. Jackson, Orangeville	25
Capt. McCann, Midland	25
Lieut. Bone, Midland	25
Capt. Kennedy, Riverside	25
Sergt. Emily Bevel, Riverside	25
Bro. Case, Hamilton I.	25
Mrs. Capt. Hanna, Parry Sound	25
Sister Stacey, Temple	25
Capt. Wiseman, Oakville	25
Lieut. Titus, St. Catharines	25
Capt. Kivell, Dundas	25
Sergt. Matheson, Lippincott	25
Lieut. Cooper, Brampton	25
Capt. Mitchell, Brampton	25
Cadet McEwan, Lippincott	25
S.-M. Courtman, Norland	25
Lieut. E. Calvert, Uxbridge	25
Lieut. E. Calvert, Uxbridge	25
Sergt. Brown, Huntsville	25
Uncle George Stanton, Hamilton I.	25
Capt. Clark, Hamilton I.	25
Lieut. Bond, Hamilton I.	25
Sister Mrs. Potter, Hamilton I.	25
Ensign Wynn, Riverside	25
Cadet Peacock, Lippincott	25
Cadet Crozier, Lippincott	25
Sister Croft, Temple	25
Bro. John Smith, Midland	25
Sister Pearce, Richmond St.	25
Sister Perkins, Owen Sound	25
Bro. Dault, Sudbury	25
Capt. White, Oshawa	25
Sister Mrs. Mays, Bracebridge	25
Sister Mrs. James, Orillia	25
Lieut. Croze, Aurora	25
Capt. Wells, Gravenhurst	25

#### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 90 Hustlers.

Capt. Carr, Banford	183
Lieut. Kuehke, St. Catharines	156
Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	135
Sergt. Yeomans, Chatham	130
Capt. Clark, London	115
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	105
Mrs. Capt. Keeler, St. Thomas	100
Capt. Foster, Petrolia	100
Lieut. Ringler, Petrolia	100
Mrs. Capt. McLeod, Galt	95
Lieut. Kitchen, Woodstock	93
Capt. Curley, Ridgetown	90
Capt. Sitzer, Dresden	75
Capt. Burrows, Chatham	75
Lieut. Hoeklin, Wallaceburg	72
Lieut. Horwood, Goderich	70
Sergt-Major McDougall, Goderich	70
Capt. Green, Simcoe	67
Capt. Hoddinott, Stratford	65
Ensign Gamble, Woodstock	63
Sergt-Major Dearing, Hespeler	62
Capt. Hancock, Guelph	60
Lieut. Cook, Listowel	59
Mrs. McQuinn, Paris	56
Sister Schmitz, Hespeler	56
Capt. McLeod, Galt	55
S.-M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	54
Lieut. Munford, Woodstock	52
Sergt-Major Mrs. Scott, Guelph	52
Ensign Wright, London	50
Sister F. Erb, Berlin	50
Sister Cooper, St. Thomas	50
Lieut. Crank, Bothwell	50
Lieut. Jordanison, Leamington	50
Capt. Muirhead, London	50
Lieut. Fyfe, London	50
Sister Schuster, Berlin	50
Lieut. Crawford, Wingham	50
Sister J. Whales, Leamington	45
Sister Eusign McKenzie, Clinton	45
Capt. Fynn, Duncarton	45
Capt. Hollett, Tilsonburg	45
Sergt-Major Rose, Hespeler	40
Capt. Freeman, Ridgetown	40
Capt. Howcroft, Berlin	40
Sister L. Scott, Windsor	38
Mrs. Adj. McLaugh, Bradford	37
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Essex	37
Treas. Mrs. Graham, Thamesville	35
Capt. Rees, Norwich	35
Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	33
Mrs. Smith, Windsor	31
Lieut. Thompson, Guelph	31
Sergt. F. Palmer, London	30
Capt. Jarvis, Theford	30
Lieut. Toomans, Tilsonburg	30
Corps Cadet Jacklin, London	28
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London	25
Another Cutting, Essex	25
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	25
Mrs. Brondwell, Kingsville	25
P. S. M. Mrs. Noe, Ingersoll	25
Bro. Christner, Dresden	25
Lieut. Stickle, Berlin	25
Sister McQueen, London	25
Edna Quirk, Stratford	25
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	24
Capt. Linton, Rayfield	22
Capt. Mathers, Hespeler	21
Sister Copp, Senfhor	21
Ensign Orchard, Palmerston	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Sister Mrs. Livins, Ingersoll	20
Sister B. Crawford, Paris	20
Mrs. McIlroy, St. Thomas	20
Lieut. Hart, St. Thomas	20
Mr. Emery, St. Thomas	20
Willie Matthews, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Hall, Hespeler	20
Sister A. Hils, Hespeler	20
Adj. McLaugh, Bradford	20
Capt. Coneman, Watford	20
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	20
Capt. Hunter, Mitchell	20
Sister M. Chisholm, London	20
Capt. Haley, Paris	20
Sister B. Melton, Stratford	20
Lieut. Whinters, Stratford	20
Lieut. Harman, Wroxeter	20
Mrs. Smith, Tilsonburg	20



#### WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

##### 90 Hustlers.

Capt. Kuehke, St. Catharines	156
Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	135
Sergt. Yeomans, Chatham	130
Capt. Clark, London	115
Capt. Coe, Sarnia	105
Mrs. Capt. Keeler, St. Thomas	100
Capt. Foster, Petrolia	100
Lieut. Ringler, Petrolia	100
Mrs. Capt. McLeod, Galt	95
Lieut. Kitchen, Woodstock	93
Capt. Curley, Ridgetown	90
Capt. Sitzer, Dresden	75
Capt. Burrows, Chatham	75
Lieut. Hoeklin, Wallaceburg	72
Lieut. Horwood, Goderich	70
Sergt-Major McDougall, Goderich	70
Capt. Green, Simcoe	67
Capt. Hoddinott, Stratford	65
Ensign Gamble, Woodstock	63
Sergt-Major Dearing, Hespeler	62
Capt. Hancock, Guelph	60
Lieut. Cook, Listowel	59
Mrs. McQuinn, Paris	56
Sister Schmitz, Hespeler	56
Capt. McLeod, Galt	55
S.-M. Mrs. Rock, Chatham	54
Lieut. Munford, Woodstock	52
Sergt-Major Mrs. Scott, Guelph	52
Ensign Wright, London	50
Sister F. Erb, Berlin	50
Sister Cooper, St. Thomas	50
Lieut. Crank, Bothwell	50
Lieut. Jordanison, Leamington	50
Capt. Muirhead, London	50
Lieut. Fyfe, London	50
Sister Schuster, Berlin	50
Lieut. Crawford, Wingham	50
Sister J. Whales, Leamington	45
Sister Eusign McKenzie, Clinton	45
Capt. Fynn, Duncarton	45
Capt. Hollett, Tilsonburg	45
Sergt-Major Rose, Hespeler	40
Capt. Freeman, Ridgetown	40
Capt. Howcroft, Berlin	40
Sister L. Scott, Windsor	38
Mrs. Adj. McLaugh, Bradford	37
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Essex	37
Treas. Mrs. Graham, Thamesville	35
Capt. Rees, Norwich	35
Mrs. Adj. Blackburn, Windsor	33
Mrs. Smith, Windsor	31
Lieut. Thompson, Guelph	31
Sergt. F. Palmer, London	30
Capt. Jarvis, Theford	30
Lieut. Toomans, Tilsonburg	30
Corps Cadet Jacklin, London	28
Sec. Mrs. Harris, London	25
Another Cutting, Essex	25
Mrs. Anderson, Watford	25
Mrs. Brondwell, Kingsville	25
P. S. M. Mrs. Noe, Ingersoll	25
Bro. Christner, Dresden	25
Lieut. Stickle, Berlin	25
Sister McQueen, London	25
Edna Quirk, Stratford	25
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	24
Capt. Linton, Rayfield	22
Capt. Mathers, Hespeler	21
Sister Copp, Senfhor	21
Ensign Orchard, Palmerston	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Sister Mrs. Livins, Ingersoll	20
Sister B. Crawford, Paris	20
Mrs. McIlroy, St. Thomas	20
Lieut. Hart, St. Thomas	20
Mr. Emery, St. Thomas	20
Willie Matthews, St. Thomas	20
Capt. Hall, Hespeler	20
Sister A. Hils, Hespeler	20
Adj. McLaugh, Bradford	20
Capt. Coneman, Watford	20
Sergt. Allen, Mitchell	20
Capt. Hunter, Mitchell	20
Sister M. Chisholm, London	20
Capt. Haley, Paris	20
Sister B. Melton, Stratford	20
Lieut. Whinters, Stratford	20
Lieut. Harman, Wroxeter	20
Mrs. Smith, Tilsonburg	20



## EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

## 90 Hustlers.

Capt. McNaney, Ottawa	225
Sergt. Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	115
Capt. Williams, St. Albans	105
Cadet Hicks, St. Albans	105
Mrs. Barber, Burlington	100
Capt. Connors, Belleville	100
Sergt. Major Perkins, Barre	100
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	95
Capt. Woods, Deseronto	88
Capt. Downey, Montreal II.	85
Capt. Magee, Arnprior	80
Capt. Crego, Brockville	75
Sergt. Richard, Montreal IV.	75
Sergt. Major Simons, Kingston	70
Capt. Dawson, St. Johnsbury	70
Capt. Brown, Burlington	70
Capt. Randall, Renfrew	70
Lieut. Pitcher, Pembroke	70
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	68
Adjt. Ogilvie, Cornwall	65
Capt. Stelmuth, Cornwall	65
Capt. Owen, Gananoque	65
Mrs. Ensign Sims, Sherbrooke	65
Lieut. Almar, Picton	60
Capt. Green, Picton	60
Lieut. Carter, Cataraugus	60
Sister Smith, Peterboro	59
Lieut. Hickman, Napanee	58
Lieut. Innday, Kingston	56
Cadet Weir, Gananoque	54
Capt. Burth, Belleville	53
Sister Simpson, Brockville	53
Ensign Kendall, Quebec	52
Ensign Ward, Kingston	51
Sergt. Major Matis, Cornwall	50
Capt. Crego, Ottawa	50
Capt. Banas, Newport	50
Capt. Bloss, Prescott	50
Staff-Capt. Burditt, Peterboro	50
Capt. Grose, Trenton	48
Capt. Yake, Napanee	47
Capt. Michiel, Kingston	47
Sister Pearson, Montreal I.	46
Mrs. Shaver, Montreal I.	45
Sister Labrow, Perth	43
Mrs. Capt. Brindley, Cobourg	42
Capt. Brindley, Cobourg	40
Mother Wilson, Kemptville	40
Capt. Huxtable, Quebec	40
Lieut. Carter, Bloomfield	40
Lieut. Cook, St. Johnsbury	39
Bro. Jordan, St. Johnsbury (av. 2 wks)	39
Lieut. Norman, Brighton	35
Capt. Vance, Port Hope	35
Capt. Taiten, Peterboro	32
Sister Brown, Montreal I.	32
Capt. Yake, Kingston	30
Capt. Luck, Millbrook	30
Lieut. Liddell, Millbrook	30
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	29
Sergt. Barber, Kingston	28
Capt. Bearchell, Tweed	27
Mark Spence, Peterboro	26
Bertha Rice, Peterboro	25
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	25
Ensign Sims, Sherbrooke	25
Mrs. Capt. Bearchell, Tweed	25
Bro. Phillips, Peterboro	25
Mrs. Capt. Green, Picton	25
Sergt. Major Proctor, St. Johnsbury	25
Adjt. Godwin, Montreal I.	25
Sergt. Chillingworth, Montreal IV.	25
Sergt. Grant, Kemptville	24
Ensign Felt, Perth	23
Lieut. Ash, Prescott	22
Capt. Flacey, Simsbury	21
Mrs. Hippa, Montreal II.	20
Sergt. Cogan, Kingston	20
Cand. Chaley, Kingston	18
Sister Nelson, Montreal I.	17
Sister Senab, Montreal I.	17
Ensign Yee, Montreal III.	17
Sergt. Merditt, St. Johnsbury	17
Mrs. Green, Peterboro	17
Bro. Newell, Peterboro	17
Bro. King, Peterboro	17
Bro. Wilder, Peterboro	17
Harry Walk, Barre	17
Ensign Wall, Barre	17
Sister Bloss, Barre	17

## NORTHEAST PROVINCE.

## Hustlers.

Capt. Kenmick, Medora	215
Cadet Giles, Winnipeg	215
Lieut. E. Gue, Winnipeg	215
Lieut. E. Anon, Jamestown	215
Sister A. O'Farrell	215
Mrs. Adjt. O'Farrell	215
Mrs. Capt. Weott, Selkirk	215
Capt. Bauman, Selkirk	215
Lieut. Russell, Selkirk	215
Lieut. Forsberg, William	215
Capt. Lloyd, Lake	215
Mrs. Heath, Lake	215
Capt. Clarke, Lake	215
Cadet McLodine, Albert	215
Cadet Ferguson, Albert	215
Ensign Burton, Selkirk	215
Cadet Acland, Selkirk	215
Mrs. Kelly, Lake	215
Cadet Nuttall, Lake	215
Cadet Gamble, Lake	215
Sister Gamble, Portage	215
Capt. Livingston, William	215
Lieut. Cook, Lake	215
Capt. Myers, Lake	215

Lieut. Potter, Edmonton	35
Ensign Taylor, Regina	30
Capt. Woodworth, Carberry	30
Capt. Hurst, Rat Portage	30
Sergt. M. Chapman, Winnipeg	29
Ensign E. Hayes, Brandon	28
Sergt. Reese, Neepawa	27
Lieut. Krelger, Minnedosa	27
Capt. McKay, Jamestown	26
Capt. Mercer, Lishon	25
Ensign Dean, Grand Forks	25
Capt. Bickel, Grand Forks	25
Capt. Clarke, Virden	25
Lieut. Bland, Bismarck	25
Sergt. Johanson, Winnipeg	22
Lieut. Emberton, Emerson	22
Lieut. Hangan, Moorhead	21
Sister A. Craft, Grand Forks	21
Mrs. St. John, Minnedosa	20
Capt. Glover, Lishon	20
Capt. Hammond, Larimore	20
Lieut. Draper, Larimore	20
Cadet Hall, Rat Portage	20

## PACIFIC PROVINCE.

## 43 Hustlers.

Sister Smith, Rossland	224
Cadet Johnson, Spokane	151
Sister M. Lewis, Victoria	110
Mrs. Capt. Brown, Levison	105
Capt. Walruth, Billings	104
Lieut. Floyd, Missoula	90
Adjt. Woodruff, Nelson	80
Lieut. Betts, New Westminster	80

Bro. Nixen, Rossland	25
Capt. Miller, Sheridan	25
Cand. Stork, Sheridan	25
Sister Curtis, Mt. Vernon	20
Cadet Laughlin, Mt. Vernon	20
Sister L. Cowie, Napanee	20

## KLONDIKE EXPEDITION.

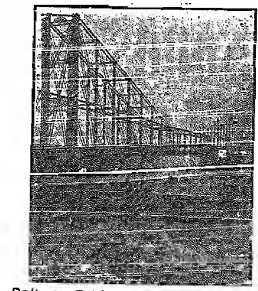
## 3 Hustlers.

Lieut. Aiken, Dawson City	294
Ensign Bliss, Shagway	87
Sister Carahan, Shagway	81

## NEWFOUNDLAND PROVINCE.

Leander Smart, Tilt Cove	77
Sergt. Seward, Heart's Content	34
Capt. Moulton, Shear's Town	20

YORKVILLE. — "Hello, Yorkville. how are things up your way?" "Oh, all right." "Anything new stirring?" "Oh, yes; we are keeping right up-to-date." "Good! What have you been doing in particular?" "Oh, just turning things in general. In the way of good meetings and extra faith. We had a glorious time on Sunday night, enshrined four recruits, had one soul, and a glorious wind-up. Capt. French gave us a very soul-stirring talk on the words, 'He shall save His people from their sins.'—R. C.

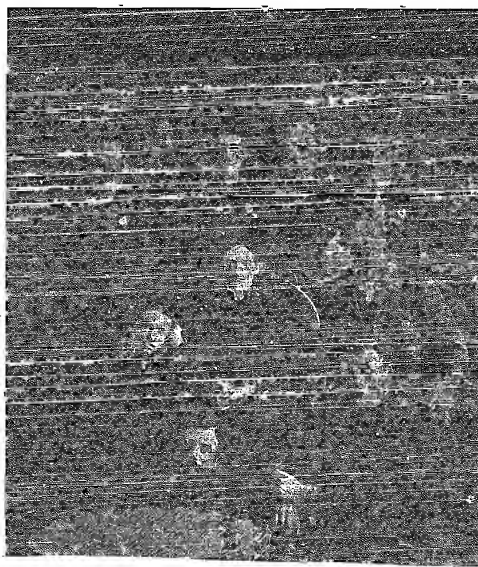


Railway Bridge over St. John River Fairville, N.B.

be done, we know. Times of refreshing were enjoyed yesterday. Some faded duty to the chains of God, their hands were raised in prayer, but we expect, by the Spirit, to make them pray for themselves.—Cor. Moore.

ST. JOHNSBURY, Vt.—H. P. once more as over. Our corps came off with flying colors. Our target was \$40. We succeeded in all to pieces. Praise the Lord! The soldiers and friends worked hard to accomplish the same. Our champion collectors were outside friends. The unsaved husband of one of our soldiers, Mr. J. Goodchild, Esq., and his wife, between collecting and selling ice cream and cake, got upwards of \$15. Their target was \$2. We are hoping soon to see him saved and made into a Blood-and-Fire Salvationist. Our second champion, a Methodist friend, Mr. Walter C. Roddick, had a target of \$0. He is a hard worker in his church and in the Army. He is our snare-drummer. Third champion is Bro. O. Stinson, reaching his target of \$1. This brother is becoming quite a War Cry hustler. We have some real good soldiers and friends here in St. Johnsbury. We are getting on well. Saturday night one backslider returned home to God, after eight years wandering in sin.—S. B. D., C. E. M.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—This past week has been one of great blessing in many ways. To give the week a good sound-off, two souls came and sought pardon, and then, on Wednesday night, we had the pleasure of having Adjt. McGill, one of the Klondike pioneers, lecture on "The Klondike," which was very interesting. He has served 11 years as a Salvation Army officer, and has not just come to the conclusion that two can fight better than one, so he is taking unto himself a—well, you will hear later what happened. Then on Friday night another of our comrades said good-bye to the corps and has gone out to fight in the field. May God bless him.



THE PAVILION, HORTICULTURAL GARDENS, TORONTO.

# Songs for Saints and Sinners!

## The Shepherd of Israel.

Tunes.—Thou Shepherd of Israel (B.J. 170, 3); Oh, speak (B.J. 202, 3); The realms of the blest (B.J. 32, 1); Rejoice in the Lord (B.J. 39, 2).

1 Thou Shepherd of Israel, and mine,  
The joy and desire of my heart,  
For closer communion I pine,  
I long to reside where Thou art.  
The pasture I languish to find,  
Where all who Thy Shepherd obey  
Are fed, on Thy bosom reclined,  
And screened from the heat of the day.

Al! show me that happiest place—  
The place of Thy people's abode,  
Where saints in an ecstasy gaze,  
And hang on a crucified God.  
Thy love for a sinner declare,  
Thy passion and death on the tree;  
My spirit to Calvary bear  
To suffer and triumph with Thee.

'Tis there with the lambs of Thy flock,  
There only I covet to roost,  
To lie at the foot of the Rock,  
Or rise to be bid in Thy breast.  
'Tis there I would always abide,  
And never a moment depart;  
Concealed in the cleft of Thy side,  
Eternally held in Thy heart.

## Saved from Sin.

Tune.—Take all my sins away (B.B. 53).

2 O spotless Lamb, I come to Thee,  
No longer can I from Thee stay;  
Break every chain, now set me free,  
Take all my sins away!

### Chorus.

Take all my sins away!  
Take all my sins away!  
O spotless Lamb, I come to Thee—  
Take all my sins away!

My hungry soul cries out for Thee,  
Come and for ever seal my breast;  
To Thy dear arms at last I flee,  
There only can I rest.

Weary I am of labored sin,  
Oh, wilt Thou not my soul release?  
Enter and make me pure within,  
Give me Thy perfect peace.

I plunge beneath Thy precious Blood,  
My hand, in faith, takes hold of Thee;  
Thy promises just now I claim—  
Thou art enough for me.

The Marchale.

## The Call to War.

Tunes.—The Lion of Judah (B.B. 60, B.J. 86, 2); Fighting on (B.B. 25); Bonnie Dundee (S.); Stand like the brave (B.J. 241, 3).

3 God's trumpet is sounding, "To arms!" is the call,  
More warriors are wanted to help on the war;  
My King's in the battle, He's calling for me,  
A Salvation Soldier for Jesus I'll be.

### Chorus.

For the Lion of Judah shall break every chain,  
And give us the victory again and again.

### (Another Chorus.)

Stand like the brave,  
Stand like the brave,  
Stand like the brave,  
With thy face to the foe.

On land and on water my colors I'll show,  
Through ten thousand battles with Jesus I'll go;  
In danger I'm certain He'll take care of me,  
His Blood-and-Fire Soldier for ever I'll be.

When foes persecute me I'll not be dismayed,  
Sin, death, hell and hounds shall not make me afraid;  
From fearing and doubting I'm fully set free,  
A Salvation Soldier for ever I'll be.

I'll fight till the last with the Lord's sword and shield,  
And count it an honor to die on the field;  
In death and the grave there is victory for me,  
A Salvation Soldier in Glory I'll be.

The war will go on till the world is possessed,  
The Salvation Army Jehovah has blessed;  
More heroes of faith on the roll we shall see—  
The Salvation Army's the army for me.

## Never Run Away.

Tune.—Never run away (B.B. 20, 2, B.J. 70, 1).

4 To save the world is our desire,  
For enemies we pray;  
We'll never tire, we'll stand the fire,  
We'll never, never run away!

## Chorus.

We're marching on to conquer all,  
Before our God the world shall fall;  
We'll face the foe, to battle go,  
And never, never run away!

What, never run away?  
We'll face the foe, to battle go,  
And never, never run away!

Sin's greatest strongholds we'll attack,  
Our Captain we'll obey;  
The foe shall yet be driven back,  
We'll never, never run away!

With holy might the foe we'll smite,  
The monster Sin to slay;  
For God we'll fight, we know we're right,  
We'll never, never run away!

Onward we'll march with flag unfurled,  
Jesus shall have the sway;  
Like Him Who died to save the world,  
We'll never, never run away!

## Sinners Invited.

Tunes.—Hark, the voice (B.J. 51, 1); Helmsley (B.J. 147, 2); I love Jesus (B.J. 128, 3); Guide me, Great Jehovah (B.J. 121, 1).

6 Come, ye sinners, poor and needy,  
Weak and wounded, sick and sore;  
Jesus ready stands to save you,  
Full of pity, love and power;  
He is able,  
He is willing, doubt no more.

Come, ye weary, heavy laden,  
Bruised and ruined by the Fall;  
If you tarry till you're better,  
You will never come at all.  
Not the righteous—  
Sinners Jesus came to call.

Agonizing in the Garden,  
Lo! your Saviour prostrate lies;  
On the bloody tree behold Him,  
Hear Him cry before He dies:  
"It is finished!"  
Sinners, will not this suffice?

## Hope for All.

Tunes.—Stand up, stand up for Jesus (B.J. 23, 2); Sweet rest in heaven (B.J. 174, 2); Missionary (B.J. 237, 2).

6 There's hope for every sinner in Jesus Christ, the Lord;  
There's pardon for the guilty—the promise in His Word;

So none need go despairing, Christ has salvation made;  
He met the claims of justice, our sins were on Him laid.

### Chorus.

(Repeat last two lines.)

He loves the very vilest, He'll cleanse the most depraved;  
His Blood is never failing, for thousands it has saved.  
Oh, why remain unpardon'd, and wander on in sin,  
When Calvary's stream is flowing and you may plunge therein?

Yes, even for backsliders there's welcome back to God,  
There's healing and forgiveness in Jesus' precious Blood.  
Oh, make another venture, down at His footstool bow,  
His arms, His kiss will reach you, and He'll restore you now.  
Lancel Kingston, Ensign.



## For Parents, Relations and Friends:

We wish search for missing persons in any part of the globe; husband and wife, or any one in difficulty, address Commissioner Evangelical Booth, 16 Albert St., Toronto, and send "The War Cry" to the Editor. Fifty cents should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses.

Others, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regularly through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons advertised for.

### (First Insertion.)

BAXTER, JOHN, of Norcross, Scotland. Druggist. Left Scotland 30 years ago. Last heard of in Whitby, Ont. Will hear of something to his advantage from Donald Macdonald, baker. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

DONNINGTON, GEORGE. Age 42 years, height 5 ft. 6 in., grey eyes, fair face, medium build, freckles complexion, scar on the back of left hand. Last known address was Port Dalhousie. May have gone to Klondike. Sister enquires. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

LUKEY, REYNOLD. Wanted, information respecting an elderly gentleman, called (Reynold) LUKEY. Reported owner of a gold mine or claim. Believed to have died 14 years ago, leaving a large fortune in the gold mines of America. Had no wife or children. Any information respecting the above will be thankfully received by Commissioner E. G. Booth. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

WARD, HENRY. English, height 5 ft. 8 in., dark complexion, left foot turns outward when sitting, brown hair, grey eyes, 50 years of age. Has not been heard of for 20 years. In 1879 or 1880 he was at Haddington Hill Sheep Station, New South Wales, Australia, cooking for men's meat, and well-remembered by a settler. News of interest awaits him. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

### (And Insertion.)

HARDCASTLE, WILLIE. Age 20. Last heard of seven years ago in the Canadian Mounted Police at Winnipeg. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

DRAPER, JAMES MORRISON. Last known address Ballen, Canada. Sister Mary Bonny enquires.

CHRISTMAS, OSA. Age 28, fair hair, blue eyes. Last known address c/o Mrs. F.R. 35 Prospect St., Toronto. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

TYRMAN, LIZZY. Formerly lived in Buffalo. Age 27 years. Exceptionally tall, dark hair and eyes.

SLENDER, K. Write Dolly, 40 Maple St., Whiting. All will be well. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

REED, WILLIE. About 5 ft. 9 in. in height, dark hair and thin. Bricklayer. Last of in Spokane. Address Enquiry, Toronto.

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as well as inducing individual a heart-searching felt in every church and after seventeen years the and curiosity-arousing for Army have been mellowed lastly with the sight of our open-air in city and villa covering cloud has dissolved of blessing and refreshing and in turn a consolidated, and drilled fighting force visible harvest of the spirit storm—caused by the Army. But to measure it less even by its present hundreds of officers, too commissioned officers, Lieut and Reserve Brigades, its clial institutions and pi would not give us the st work. Inspired and Ho Spirit of Truth and Ho been felt directly and i mighty uplifting and rev every church and by th converts, who found the Army's humble peni joined other denominatio